Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 22.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Notes of a delightful excursion by the Editor to the lakes, brooks, and covers of Long Island, are crowded out this week by the important news from Europe. For the first time in two years have we been absent from our post, but "the friends we left behind us" catered with so much discretion and taste for the edification of our readers, that we should be fearful of being "distanced" upon "entering" again upon our duties, had we not become quite "up to the mark" in "condition." During our ten days' recess we have become as *Brown* and *Stout* as the heartiest son of honest John Barleycorn could wish, and trust to "cut out the work" for the ensuing season, like "nothing else than a good one." As to the out and outers who have been "drawn," since our return, we can only express our grateful acknowledgments, and the hope that if, hereafter, we ever should be obliged to "cut," they may "come again." Our readers must acknowledge their ability to "go the pace," and their having given us "a breather." Heretofore, however, we have had "work" without the proper kind of "exercise," having been "sweated" until we were "drawn a shade too fine;" but feeling now "as fine as silk," and in "tip top condition" for "a bruising race," no "persuader" will be necessary to get the "go along" out of us, and at "the finish" of the volume we trust to come in for a "Division of Purses" as having "maintained our stroke to the end," and placed ourselves respectably, for "a young 'un," among "the cracks of the day."

The charge preferred by a correspondent at Tuscaloosa, Ala., against an individual in that town, relative to a quarter race, is of a character which forbids our taking the responsibility of giving it a place, without sustained by the most irrefragable proof of its correctness. If the facts are not otherwise than stated by our correspondent, he has ample grounds for an action at law, and we trust that on a re-consideration of the subject, and of the use that might be made of their publication, by individuals ill affected towards the Turf, he will acknowledge the propriety of the course we have adopted.

To T. M. G., Esq., now in Boston.—Yes—She can if applied for forthwith.—None yet received.—Yes.

To P. V. Van Ornum, Esq., P.M.—Your order shall be complied with if you will inform us in what State or Territory Liberty is situated. We send papers to nearly half a dozen towns of that name.

The courtesy of J. B. H., Esq., of Boston, in forwarding us the result of the Derby, etc., contained exclusively in a Liverpool paper received in that city before the arrival here of the Oxford, is acknowledged with thanks. We have since received our files up to the 3d of June.

The correspondence alluded to in the letter of a distinguished Southern gentleman, published last week, between a Committee of the New Orleans Jockey Club and Mr. Garrison, on the presentation to him of a piece of Plate, has been promised for publication in this paper, but has not been received.

W. S. of Baltimore has forwarded us a report of the Second Spring meeting at the Hunting Park Trotting Course, Philadelphia, under the impression that none had been published in this paper. He will find the official report of the Secretary in the Spirit of the Times of July 1st, page 150.

R. H. G. has written us an eloquent eulogium from Troy, upon the lectures and paintings of his friend Catlin, who is shortly expected in this city. We are prepared to admire both, and would make room, were it possible, for R. H. G.'s elegant letter of introduction of his friend, to the citizens of New York.

We have not a single copy of the Rules of the New York Jockey Club, having loaned, and thereby lost the two we had. Any member of the Club, having an extra copy, would oblige a clever fellow by sending it, not to the Editor, but to Dickson & Co. proprietors of the Course at Niagara, U. C., Drummondville Post Office.

Several correspondents whose favors were inserted last week, without special acknowledgment, are entitled to the high regard of our readers, and the sincere thanks of the Editor. The article of "G." on Fly Fishing, for instance, is most capital. The writer claims to have been ardently attached to field sports for more than forty-five years, and the responsible and eminent situation he has so long filled with honor to his country and himself, could hardly have been better adapted for their enjoyment. The communication, too, of a Louisiana turfman, is entitled to the utmost consideration; the writer is a corinthian column in society, and as well known for the exercise of his extraordinary talents and eloquence in the councils of the nation, as for the zeal with which he advocates the best interests of the turf. To interest gentlemen of their character and standing so much for our success, as to ensure their countenance and the aid of their pens is "glory enough" for us;—to merit a continuance of their good feeling will command our best endeavors.

"Ellsworth," of St. Louis, is cordially welcome; we would say the same to "N." and "Pete Whetstone," but they know that much better than we can express it, as do half a dozen others. The truth is, no poor devil of an Editor ever was gifted with a more intelligent, entertaining, or excellent a circle of correspondents than him who pens this grateful acknowledgment.

On Thursday morning, letters from "W. H.," of S. C., and "P. of T." were received with the utmost pleasure. The instructions of the first have been complied with, and the communication of the latter will of course find a place in our next. We cannot think of making extracts from either, and we have not room for them entire this week; if they only extended to a page, we would clap them both under the editorial head of the "Spirit," and taking our own head editorial on our shoulders, hie up into the country for a week.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Fylde's colts in the Old Dominion are considered equal to anything wearing hair. For a bay, 3 yrs. old, (out of a Shylock mare, we believe,) Edmund Townes, Esq., of Granville, N. C., has been offered $5000—a liberal offer from one liberal turfman to another.

A new Jockey Club has been established in Mecklenburg County, Va.; the first meeting will be held on the new course, near Clarksville, ycleped the *Buffalo Course*, this Fall, commencing on the 10th of Oct.

The *time* of *Rodolph's* famous three mile race at Louisville, Ky, in June, 1835, was 5:54—5:48, carrying 94 lbs., the appropriate 4 yr. old weight at that time, the scale of weights having since been changed to that of the Central Course. From an error in the Baltimore Turf Register, wherein the 2d heat was given 5:40—[five minutes forty seconds]—many have been led into error, as the statement remains to this day uncontradicted. Our attention was called to the fact some time since, and we have just received from a well-known Kentucky turfman a letter, from which we make the annexed extract:—

"I noticed the mistake in Rodolph's time at Louisville, and intended correcting it, but soon after I saw Col. Claiborne had given it correctly in his advertisement of Rodolph in your paper, as declared from the stand at the time of the race. There is no doubt but 5:48 [five minutes forty-eight seconds] was the time of the 2d heat. I ran in the race with Rodolph, and it is known to every turfman in Kentucky that the time was as I state. Rodolph had previously ran a second heat over the same course in 5:49, in the Spring he was 3 yrs. old."

The *Tree Hill Jockey Club.*—A letter from one the Officers informs us that they have been re-organizing it, and that it bids fair to become one of the largest and most respectable in the State. The following gentlemen were elected Officers at a meeting held on the 18th of May:—Col. John Heth, President;—John M. Botts and J. B. Chapman, Esqs., 1st and 2d Vice Presidents;—Edwin B. Settle, Esq., Secretary and Treasurer. We shall be obliged by the fulfilment of the following offer of our correspondent:—

"I have intended for some time past to write you, but one thing or another has prevented; indeed, I wrote you an account of our Spring races, but misplaced the letter among my papers, until I thought it was too late in the day to send it. Should anything of importance occur, I will be more punctual hereafter in acquainting you with it."

Maj. Allen J. Davie, of North Carolina, now in England, has written an interesting letter to the editor of the Turf Register, of which he had the management some time since. Our special foreign correspondent, who left Paris to attend the Epsom Races, speaks of seeing him in the Grand Stand on the Derby day. The Major, who "never gives nothin' up," don't think "any great things" of the English style of racing, riding, or breeding. In our next we shall let the Major tell his own story, and in the meantime would remark, that the July number of the Register is more readable than usual.

The Proprietors of the course at Niagara Falls, U. C., have written us that their annual meeting would commence on or about the 15th of this month. Great sport is anticipated, as it was understood that several "strings" from the States would be in attendance.

The late Regatta at Newburgh has been productive of innumerable paragraphs in the city and local newspapers. The Poughkeepsie Telegraph contains the annexed paragraph:—

In the evening, the Newburgh Amateur Association Supper took place—said to be a splendid affair—at which many excellent and appropriate toasts were drank. Among others, the following sentiment was not given:—

"The Washington at Poughkeepsie—Conqueror of the conqueror—fleeter than the wild fox—Lion of the winged Gulf, and with a crew bold as valiant Corsairs, she sported her crested Waves, and with the discretion of Minerva won the rich Pearl of honorable victory, which she will wear in her Halcyon hours of repose, until again called upon to vindicate her honor."

St. LOUIS (Mo.) SPRING RACES,

Over the *Sulphur Spring Course*, commenced on Wednesday, the 31st of May. A list of the officers of the Club was given in this paper on the 20th of the same month. The track was formerly thirty-six yards over a mile in length, but Mr. Ames, the Secretary, and several of our friends at St. Louis, write us that it is now an exact mile in circuit.

WEDNESDAY, May 31, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lb., fillies 83lbs. Five subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

John Frost's b. f. *Rights of Women*, by Dashall, dam by Sir Solomon	1	1
Dr. E. A. Darcy's b. f. *Risible*, by Barrister, out of Nettletop	2	2

Time, 2:08—2:11. Track very heavy and raining.

THURSDAY, June 1.—Purse $200, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—5, 118—aged, 124lbs., with 3lbs. allowed mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Philo C. Bush's b. c. *Tom Branch*, by Star, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs.	1	1
J. C. F. Randolph's b. m. *Kitty Cruizer*, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon, aged	3	2
Dr. E. A. Darcy's b. h. *Lancer*, by Lance, out of Lady Forrest, 5 yrs.	2	dr
John Frost's gr. f. *Jane Bustown*, by Medley, out of Frankalina, 4 yrs.	dis	

Time, 4:05—4:08. Track still heavy.

FRIDAY, June 2.—Purse $300, free for all; weights as before. Three mile heats.

John Frost's ch. h. *Franklin*, by Fingellator, dam by Eclipse, 5 yrs.	1	1
Dr. E. A. Darcy's b. h. *Sidney*, by Sir Charles, dam by Rattler, aged	3	2
John Graham's b. f. *Miss Pink*, by Spencer, dam by Telegraph, 4 yrs.	2	*

Time, 6:31—5:59.

Miss Pink was distanced in consequence of having accidentally run against Sidney, soon after leaving the stand, in the first mile of the 2d heat, by which she was very badly hurt, and held up immediately after passing the stand, having run the mile, notwithstanding the injury she had received, in fine style. The track was in good order, and the last heat admirably contested by Franklin and Sidney.

SATURDAY, June 3.—Purse $100, ent. $15 each, added; free for all; weights as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. C. F. Randolph's b. h. *Triumeal*, by Peacemaker, d. by Diomed and Bedford, 5 y	1	1	1
Dr. E. A. Darcy's b. h. *Lancer*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	2	2	dis
P. C. Bush's s. h. *David H. Branch*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs.	3	3	dis

Time, 1:49—1:55—1:54.

Benj. Ames, Secretary.

LOUISVILLE (Ky.) SPRING RACES,

Over the *Oakland Course*, commenced on the last Tuesday in May; we have but just received the Secretary's report, owing to an accident that gentleman has heretofore explained. The meeting was most numerously and respectably attended, the stockholders' stand being occupied by groups of ladies and several strangers of distinction, among whom were Mr. Webster, and the Hon. Mr. Crittenden.

TUESDAY, May 30, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lb., fillies 83lb.; 6 subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Gabriel S. Jones' ch. c. *Chester*, by Richard, dam by Sir Archy	1
M. B. Geiger's ch. c. *Alexander Drake*, by Zilcadi, dam by Diomed	dis
Michael Huffman's ch. f. by Abdalrahman, dam unknown	dis
Thos. B. Scruggs' ch. c. by Zilcadi, " "	dis
Thos. W. Batman's ch. c. *Catesby*, by Imp. Barefoot, dam unknown	pd. ft
S. Brengman's b. c. *Eclipse*, by Orphan Boy, dam by Rocket	pd. ft

Time, 2:05.

WEDNESDAY, May 31.—Purse $400, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lb.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124lbs., with an allowance of 3lbs. to m.'s and g.'s. Mile heats.

Willa Viley's b. c. *Tarleton*, by Woodpecker, dam by Robin Grey, 3 yrs.	1	1
Wm. Palmer's ch. g. *Peter*, by Cherokee, dam unknown, 4 yrs.	4	2
James Shy's b. c. *Cascade*, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, 3 yrs.	2	3
Robt. Burbridge's b. c. *Junius*, by Plato, dam by Whipster, 3 yrs.	3	4
Thos. B. Scruggs' ch. c. *Hazzard*, by Walter Scott, dam by Shylock, 3 yrs.	5	dis
Stephen T. Drane's ch. f. *Daridella*, by Arab, dam by Cook's Whip, 3 yrs.	6	dis
Mr. Parker's ch. h. by Rattler, dam by Ball's Florizel, 5 yrs.	dis	

Time, 1:53—1:55.

THURSDAY, June 1.—Purse $250, free for all; weights as before. Two mile heats.

Willa Viley's b. c. *Dick Johnson*, by Bertrand, out of Susan, by Tiger, 4 yrs.	1	1
Thos. B. Scruggs' ch. f. *Hebe*, by Collier, dam by Bertrand, 3 yrs.	5	2
James Shy's b. m. *Maria Louisa*, by Mucklejohn, dam by Gallatin	2	3
Wm. Buford's ch. c. *Stiles*, by Dungannon, dam by Tiger, 4 yrs.	3	4
M. Washington Dickey's b. f. *Stamboulina*, by Stamboul, dam by Sir William, 4 yrs.	4	dis
R. Burbridge's gr. m. *Sarah Miller*, by Cherokee, dam by Whipster, 6 yrs.	6	dis

Time, 4:11—4:09. Track heavy.

FRIDAY, June 2.—Purse $400, free for all ages, weights as before. Three mile heats.

Capt. Sidney Burbridge's ch. c. *Big John*, by Bertrand, d. by Hamiltonian, 4 y.	walked over

SATURDAY, June 3.—Purse $150, free for all; weights as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Wm. Buford's b. m. *Herodias*, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, 5 yrs.	1	1	2	4	2	*	1		
Wm. Palmer's ch. g. *Peter*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	4	2	3	3	1	2	2		
Thos. B. Scruggs' b. c. *Little Barton*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs.	2	3	4	1	3	1	4		
Miles W. Dickey's b. f. *Stamboulina*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	3	4	1	2	4	*	3		

Time, 1:56—1:53—1:53—1:56—1:57—2:00—1:55. * Did not start for this heat.

The report from which we have compiled the above, is the official one of Mr. Tarleton, who has omitted to state several circumstances attending the last race that might with much propriety have been mentioned. It seems that *Herodias* and *Stamboulina*, after running five heats, *did not even start* for the 6th, but were permitted to start for the 7th, which the former won! We should like to be informed upon what law of racing the Judges grounded their decision. And we should further be obliged for the information if one of the printed Rules of the Oakland Association does not state in effect that

"A horse that does not win a heat out of three, shall not be entitled to start for a fourth, although he may have saved his distance,"

such being a fundamental rule adopted by the English Jockey Club, and nearly every Club in the Union. We have before us copies of the Rules of nearly every important Club in the United States, in which the substance of the rule referred to is embodied. There is but one exception—that of the Natchez J. Club, the 12th Rule for the government of which is to this effect:—

"Rule XII.—*Heats.*—A horse that does not win one heat in three, shall not be permitted to start for a fourth, unless it be a three best in five race, and then the horse that does not win one heat in four, shall not be permitted to start for a fifth. Horses thus ruled out shall not be considered distanced."

By the Rules adopted by the New York J. Club for the First Spring meeting of 1837,

"A horse not winning the first or second heat shall be excluded, and not permitted to start for the third."

We deny that there is to be found in the established Laws of Racing, any rule which admits a horse to go on, who has not won a heat out of three. And with the single exception noticed above, this rule applies whether the race be for the best two out of three, or the best three out of five. Were it otherwise, the horses might go on almost ad infinitum. In this case, had *Peter* won the 7th heat, and *Stamboulina* the 8th, as the four were winners of two heats each, they would have been obliged to run a *ninth* heat to decide the contest! This is "running it into the ground" with a vengeance. With four horses only, it seems by the decision of the Oakland Course Judges, that nine heats could have been run. But suppose the field consisted of seven and none were ruled out, they might have been obliged to run *fifteen* heats (to say nothing of dead heats) before the race could be decided! The principle is absurd. There can be seven heats run *and no more*; that is, when three horses each win a heat—(all others being now ruled out)—and then each of the three win a second heat, making six; of course a 7th heat must ensue, and the winner is entitled to the stakes.

It may be urged by some that in a race, *the best three in five*, a horse is not ruled out until after the fifth heat, but they can show no authority for such a pretence; there is no such rule in the established Laws of Racing; and if the practice were admitted, five horses could make eleven heats, a position almost as preposterous as the other. The thing is ridiculous.

The high character claimed by the Oakland Association, and the deference accorded to it generally, as one of the most important in the West, will not be heightened by the report of the race in question. Unintentionally, probably, the Secretary has made it appear that Herodias and Stamboulina ran a dead heat for the 6th, having placed cyphers opposite their names in his return. Ninety-nine in a hundred *turfmen* would have decided that Peter and Little Barton should be ruled out after the 3d heat. But as they started again (mind you, they could not be *allowed*, as a *favor*, to start—they had a *right*, by rule, or none at all,) for the 4th and 5th heats, and ran alone for the 6th, the purse lay between them, and Herodias and Stamboulina had no more right to start for the 7th, (having been distanced the 6th from not starting at all,) than had *Big John*, or any other horse on the ground. The Judges had no discretion whatever in the matter; had they declared the heat run by Peter and Little Barton *void*, as they ought to have done, or pronounced the other two contending horses distanced, the matter would have appeared more sportsmanlike; but as it stands, their decision would not be confirmed by the jockies of cocktails at a Down East militia muster.

TROTTING MATCH AGAINST TIME.

A very interesting trotting match against time came off on Saturday, the 1st of July last, on the road between this city and Philadelphia, Mr. Chas. Sibery, the proprietor of the Livery and Sale Stables, 42 Mott-st., of this city, having backed his gray mare *Mischief*, by Mount Holly, out of a Messenger mare, 8 years old, to trot in harness from Jersey city to the Front-street Bridge, Philadelphia, in Ten Hours. The distance is about ninety miles.

Unfortunately the day selected happened to be one of the warmest of this summer. Preliminaries being arranged, the start commenced at three o'clock on Saturday morning, the mare being driven by a young lad in a match cart or trotting sulky, which Mr. Sibery with several friends accompanied in other vehicles and on horseback, relays of horses having been placed for their accommodation at different points upon the line of road. After going about ten miles the mare commenced scouring, though she maintained her stroke and appeared in fine spirits. When she passed over Trenton Bridge, (about three quarters of the distance), she was lively as a kitten, and it was not until nearly the 80th mile that she discovered any symptom of restiveness. This was caused as much perhaps by two sudden frights which caused her twice to shy, as the severity of the pace and distance. Hitherto she had been driven without a whip, and on her driver's asking for one, Mr. Sibery refused. Mr. S. had never touched her with a whip, and determined none should be used should he lose the match in consequence. A few miles farther on, finding the mare's distress increase, and that she had *one hour and twenty-eight minutes* in which to complete the remaining distance of *five miles and three-fourths*, Mr. S. had her taken out of harness and led into a stable, when it became evident that she had broken a diminutive blood vessel. This fact did not excite much alarm, and no fears were entertained of the successful accomplishment of the match, and of the continued health of the noble animal, until some one, without consulting Mr. S., dashed a pail of cold water over the mare, with the view of cooling her. Being in a profuse perspiration, this injudicious or rather scandalous act, doubtless collapsed her pores, giving her such a chill as to produce immediate dissolution. She never lifted a foot afterwards.

Mr. Sibery is still confident in the belief of the mare's ability to have completed her Herculean task without injury, in which he is borne out by several individuals acquainted with her powers, and who were witnesses of the splendid style in which she performed on this occasion up to the period of her accident, and subsequent death. And he desires us to state his readiness to make a match for $5000, with a forfeit of $1000, that in the course of the ensuing month of September, he will perform the same distance, in harness, as before, in *Nine Hours!*

UPPER MARLBORO' (Md.) JOCKEY CLUB.

At a meeting of the members of the Upper Marlboro' Jockey Club, convened at Mr. Burrough's Hotel, in Upper Marlboro', on the 5th July inst., David Craufurd was called to the Chair, and Thos. F. Bowie appointed Secretary.

This being the meeting for the appointment of officers, the following were all unanimously re-elected by ballot.

Gov. Samuel Sprigg, President.
William D. Bowie, 1st Vice President.
Dr. David Craufurd, 2d Vice President.
Leonard H. Chew, Treasurer.
Thomas F. Bowie, Corresponding Secretary.
Walter W. W. Bowie, Recording Secretary.

Stewards.—William N. Dorsett, Samuel L. Brooke, Roderick McGregor, Walter B. Brooke, William G. Carter.

On motion it was resolved, That the Fall meeting of the Club for 1837, take place on the 1st Tuesday of October next, as usual.

Thos. F. Bowie, Sec'y. D. CRAUFURD, Chairman.

☞ Will one of the Secretaries be good enough to inform us whether the Club held a Spring meeting this year, and if so, where we may find a report? A gentleman, some months since, we regret to remark, was causelessly offended that all the races of his favorite did not appear in our Annual List of Winners, which was the fact, for the very essential, good and sufficient reason, that the Secretaries of courses in his own State failed to furnish a report.

Rodolph and Angora's Match.—The Cynthiana (Ky.) Visiter of the 1st inst., has the following article upon the subject, from which may be gathered the current opinion in Kentucky with regard to "the champion:"—

We learn from a friend late from Vicksburgh, that a day or two before he left, a match, two mile heats, for 500 bales of cotton aside, was agreed upon between these two champions of the turf. The race, it was understood, was to come off, either at Vicksburg or Natchez, some time during the ensuing twelvemonth. If the horse shall have become sufficiently acclimated, is in good health, has the advantage of like keeping, training, &c, as the mare—in a word, every thing of this sort being equal, we care not in how fine order the track may be, if she travel in his company, it will be to her awfully fatiguing—will keep her scratching all the while—the way she'll see sights, in the commodity of stars and new moons, will be a curious thing enough, a caution to her in all future time.

It is the opinion of our Kentucky sportsmen, many of whom have witnessed the performance of, and examined some of the finest horses our country boasts, that they never saw a race horse in the strict sense of the word—one that could run any distance, from a quarter or less to eight miles or more—until they beheld Rodolph. By those who have seen him gallop, for he has never been permitted to exert himself, he is supposed capable of beating Angora, or any other nag living. He may, however, nay, *must* labor under disadvantage in a Southern climate. Since penning the above, we have met with the following in the New York Spirit of the Times.

[Here follows the official announcement of the match from this paper.]

Great Match Race.—A western paper copies a statement that there are in the city of New-York 70,000 unmarried females, and directly afterwards an account of a "great match race," which was made for $10,000 a-side. If each single fair one in New-York could have 10,000 on her side, such a *match* race would without doubt be witnessed as would astonish the most venerable members of the Jockey Club. N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

THE BEAU OF BYBLOS.

Chapter I.

Of the Birth and Parentage of our Hero.

Anno Mundi 2530, or, by Christian calculation, 3307 years ago, there appeared in the fashionable morning papers of Arabia—according to the best authority, Rumor—the following notice:—"Births.—Yesterday morning her Royal Highness Myrrha, only daughter of His Most Gracious Majesty Cynaras, King of Cyprus, of a son."

It is our most melancholy task to record that her royal highness was not "so well as could be expected" after her *accouchement;* in fact, as the nurse declared, with tears in her eyes, "the poor dear moped and moped, and at last died like a lamb!" There was certainly some secret sorrow preying upon her mind; but her profound silence threw a veil of mystery over her misfortunes, which it is not in the power of our historic pen to raise. There is only one little circumstance which may tend to cast a glimmering ray upon the dense obscurity which enveloped this singular affair—no certificate of her marriage could be discovered!

Had she lived, the gossips would have had a fine field for the exercise of their peculiar talents; but *de mortuis nil nisi bonum* was a maxim which the heathens of those distant days considered it a particular virtue to observe. The gods (who of course were "let into the secret"), were touched with her misfortunes, and transformed her into a tree. But, as our story has nothing further to relate touching Myrrha, we will proceed with the narration of the adventures of Adonis, who was the fruit and only branch of the said tree.

Some nymphs in the neighborhood [young ladies more celebrated for the purity of their minds than the extent of their wardrobe] took compassion upon the little orphan, and brought him up "by hand" in the caves of Arabia.—They all declared he was a darling, and took a pride in rearing and instructing their curly-headed pet; and as he grew up and flourished under their care, they felt a peculiar delight in teaching him many little tricks, which, it must be admitted, he never afterwards forgot. Any other child would have been neglected or lost sight of; but Nature had been so lavish in her gifts of grace and beauty towards him, that he was an unceasing topic of conversation in the neighborhood. There were, of course, sundry conjectures touching his paternity. Some went so far as to say that he was a son of Jupiter; others of Apollo; while the crabbed old crones, who disliked his prattle and playfulness, declared he was a son of somebody of a very different character, *utrum horum*—but stay, most eloquent goose-quill! nor condescend to chronicle these hypotheses, a nobler task is before thee. Yes! thou shalt indite a tale more welcome to the taste of the reader than the stuffed and roasted goose from whose wing thou wert untimely plucked!

Chapter II.

Of his going forth into the World.

Young gentlemen till a certain age may conduct themselves very peaceably in a "ladies' preparatory establishment;" but no sooner do they feel themselves springing into hobbledyhoyism, than they become as restive as colts, and break from the silken tethers to which they have been previously bound! Never was this simple truism more positively exemplified than in the conduct of Master Adonis.

Beautiful in person, and wonderfully precocious, he fled from the protectresses of his tender years, and presented himself at the court of Byblos in Phœnicia, where his personal qualifications and eloquent address immediately won the favor and attention of the reigning monarch. Under such august patronage he speedily became a proficient in all the accomplishments of the age; and his excellence in all attainments was such that he even outstripped the shafts of envy. All the young men imitated him—all the women adored him; in fine, he was the leading dandy of his day—minus the tailor part of the modern beau.

Chapter III.

Of his Hunting, and the extraordinary Game he started.

Like many other gallants of his time, Adonis could draw the long-bow—throw the javelin—or the hatchet! and took great delight in the pleasures of the chace. Pursuing his recreations amidst the shades of Lebanus, he one day, after having slain and transformed a dappled denizen of the forest into venison, threw himself upon a bank of thyme to seek repose after his exertions (and what time could be better suited to the purpose?)—his antlered prize lying at his feet. After whistling awhile for want of thought, his ideas gradually congregated in his cranium, and burst forth in the following animated

STRAIN.

When I hear at morn
  Chanticleer a-crowing,
The merry hunter's horn,
  And all the kine a-lowing,
I know the boys are out,
  And for Adonis craving;
So quickly turn about,
  And then—begin a-shaving.
    Toora-loora-loo—Toora-loora-lido!

Off I cast my cap,
  And put on all my habits,
Then pray where is the chap
  Like me to hunt the rabbits?
Both right and left I dart
  My well directed arrows,
And pierce right through the heart
  At least a score of sparrows.
    Toora-loora-loo—Toora-loora-lido!

Of all the sports I know,
  The chase to me the best is;
The rooks my clever bow
  Knocks clean out of their *nestes!*
I strike the buck in deil,
  Or cross the green lawn skipping,
As sure as Billy Tell
  Will hit the golden pippin.
    Toora-looru-loo—Toora-loora-lido!

Enamoured Echo took up the plaintive burden of this simple song, and "toora-loora-loo" rang through the leafy forest, till, at last, after many cadences and variations, it gave up the ghost in the cave of silence. He had, however, other audience than the twittering birds, for, looking around him, he beheld a pair of the loveliest eyes that ever reflected the blue sky, looking wistfully upon him. Zephyrus parted the envious leaves, and his ravished sight was fixed by two blooming cheeks pertaining to ditto.

He rose like a mist drawn up by the rays of the meridian sun from some stagnant pool. He was enchanted; he was a complete bankrupt in speech and locomotion; and like many other bankrupt, would most probably have been lost had not certain advances been made. The goddess Venus approached the enamoured hunter. The titles of god and goddesses at that period were as plentiful, by-the-bye, as those of Baron and Baroness are now-a-days in Russia or Germany.

"O, gentle youth!" cried she, "sing me that sweet song again; and let my ears drink in the intoxicating melody of your voice."

Adonis, however, was too much absorbed in the contemplation of his new acquaintance to attend to her flattering "encore;" and so, instead of a song, treated her with an "overture" of love, which was most favorably received.

Leave we the lovers amidst the leaves to their pleasant conversation, while we give our readers some particulars of this lovely and interesting female.

Chapter IV.

The story of Venus.

At the period of this our true and authentic history, there was a remarkably popular watering-place at the foot of Mount Cythera, frequented by all the *ton* and fashion of the day. Attending upon one of the "machines," was one of those red-faced, blue-garbed mer-women, whose peculiar province it was to "dip" nervous ladies, and squalling bantlings in the briny wave: some fine specimens of the *genus* are still extant at Margate and other places, where smoke-dried citizens annually migrate for ablution. Well, this worthy woman happened to have a daughter, who proved as unlike her mother, as the sweet rose is to the prickly tree on which it blooms. Now, the bathing-woman having no ostensible partner, the ladies of her craft waggishly declared that Venus (the name of the infant) was born of the sea—a poetical conceit of which both ancient and modern writers have not only taken advantage, but "worked up" with astonishing effect.

Years elapsed, and Venus grew more beautiful every succeeding day; her education was unfortunately not the "genteelest," as she diurnally consorted with boatmen and bathing-women; and her mother, fearing her daughter might get into some untoward scrape, accepted the offer of a certain blacksmith in the neighborhood, named Vulcan, who was well-to-do in the world, and bestowed upon him in marriage.

In point of personal beauty, it is impossible to imagine a more unequal union, for he was not only the most ordinary man in the town, but *extra*-ordinary, and extremely low and vulgar in his speech and manners. In a worldly view, however, it was an excellent match, for he carried on a "roaring trade;" and for some time the couple lived as most married couples do.

But it happened in the following season that a regiment was quartered in the town; and the young and handsome Colonel Mars, who was very partial to his horses, went to the "smithy," to see his favorite charger shod. Venus came into the smithy during the operation with a pot of porter for her husband's morning draught—Vulcan was hammering away at a red-hot horseshoe—a random spark struck Mrs. V.'s hand, and she let fall the *pot*ation. With wrathful glare, and awful denunciations, the blacksmith approached his trembling "rib." Colonel Mars, with that ready gallantry for which the "cloth" has always been famed, promptly interceded, and parried the impending blow. The pearly tears rolled down the blushing cheeks of Mrs. V., like dew-drops upon a rose leaf, while sobbing, she exclaimed.

"You cruel brute, to—to—use—me so!" and falling into hysterics fit for the occasion, the enchanted Colonel supported her in his protecting arms.

Vulcan growled, and finished the job. The next morning Mars, disgusted with the place, had marched, bearing with him V.'s ill-used wife, who, at his earnest solicitation, had consented to put herself under his care and protection; and she was now living in genteel retirement in a small cottage *orné* on the borders of the forest of Libanus.

Chapter V.

Which treats of our Hero's acquaintance with Venus.

Asparagus springs up in a single night; equally sudden is the growth of love; yea, even as the cowslip and convolvulvus expand beneath the noon-day sun, so do the affections unfold themselves before the smiles of beauty.

Adonis, armed with his bow and quiver, and his boar spear in his hand, now daily betook himself to the leafy coverts of the forest. It was, however, a remarkable circumstance, that he who was the keenest sportsman of the court of Byblos now rarely returned with any ferine spoil. He was laughed at by his companions for his want of success; but he only returned their jocular sallies with a smile. The fact is, Venus was the only "*dear*" he sought; and urged by love, he had signed an amnesty with all the bucks and fawns that he once pursued so zealously. The bow of Adonis was never bent; for the beau of Byblos was always at the feet of the enchanting daughter of the old bathing-woman of Cythera. It is an old maxim, that "love and a cough cannot be hid;" and consequently his absorbing amour was soon discovered by the gallant Colonel M., who would have called out his favorite rival on the instant, had he not apprehended that, should any fatal consequence result to the reigning favorite of the Court of Byblos, he might run a narrow chance of losing his commission.—With the intuitive caution, therefore, of an old soldier, he determined secretly to undermine the fortress he could not venture openly to assail.

With this resolution he cunningly devised the plot which we shall lay before the eyes of our sagacious reader in the following chapter.

Chapter VI.

Colonel Mars consults with Diana.

Diana held the ostensible situation of keeper of the forest of Libanus, a sinecure which, from the oldest times, has been conferred upon spinsters of the noblest families. To her the engaging soldier addressed himself on the subject of his complaint, relating to her, with a sigh, and in the most delicate phrase of his vocabulary, the naughty "goings on" which he pretended accidentally to have discovered during his perambulations in her wide domain.

The Goddess of Chastity blushed so deeply at the recital of the indignity which had been offered to her by the incautious lovers, that a bystander would really have imagined the virgin's face to have been a mirror in which the red coat of the warlike informer was reflected. The fair huntress stamped with rage, and summoned her train to her presence in an instant, that she might have the advantage of their collective wisdom in discussing this perilous affair.

"Dear lady!" inquired one of the foremost, bow in hand, "what game is started?"

"Game, indeed!" said Diana; here's a pretty kettle of fish! That fellow Adonis——"

"What, that pretty man?"

"Pretty man!" repeated Diana. "I desire, Miss, that you never talk of pretty men to me. If I thought for a moment that you, or any of you, had dared to look upon a man and think of him, I would discharge you immediately without a character."

The whole bevy of damsels made a unanimous declaration that they would not for the world have been so wicked.

"Listen to me," continued she, with the authoritative tone of the mistress of a ladies' boarding-school; "this Adonis has dared to make assignations with a female in our territory.

"O, shocking!" issued from the lips of the awe-struck group in one voice.

"This worthy gentleman," pointing to Mars, who humbly bent to her, while, with the tail of his eye, he leered at her train. "This worthy gentleman, with feelings which do honor to his strict morality, (the Colonel drew in his breath and looked rather sheepish at this unmerited compliment), has made a statement to me of the whole disgraceful proceedings. Now, I know that to seek for his condign punishment at the court is a hopeless task; for mine own honor I must therefore be the judge and executioner in this flagrant business."

Diana pondered for a moment, and then resumed:—

"It has just flashed across my mind that we can settle his business in a twinkling." She uttered this sentence so volubly, that all the nymphs were sensibly excited by her animation. "You know," continued their leader, "that we have a huge he-pig in the sty—an untameable brute, with a corkscrew tail and a pretty considerable pair of tusks."

"The Duke of Tuscany?" said one of the nymphs.

"The same," replied Diana; "and it is my intention to give the ferocious beast his freedom; and, by my bow and quiver! I think if he encounters this spruce gallant, he'll spoil his sport."

"Admirable!" exclaimed the delighted Colonel M.; "consummate wisdom! and if Adonis escape, it will certainly be in spite of his teeth!"

Diana and her nymphs laughed heartily at this sally, and the thing was determined upon. The cunning and revengeful Mars made his obeisance to the fair huntress and her train, and departed with the firm assurance of their active co-operation in his well-concerted plans.

Chapter VII.

The Last.

The sun arose, and the son of the aborified Myrrha departed from the court to the accustomed rendezvous. His elastic step and his beating heart were as light as the luxuriant curls that clustered upon his ivory brow. The little birds were warbling their matinal songs to a running accompaniment of the rippling rivulets, when Adonis was suddenly startled from his amorous reverie by a rustling among the leaves, accompanied by a most unmusical grunt. He had scarcely time to poise his spear, when the tremendous tusks of the "well-acorned boar" protruded from the thicket.

"What a boar!" exclaimed the elegant and accomplished swain, in a mingled tone of admiration and dismay.

He eyed his bristly hide for a moment, and then hurled his death-dealing and unerring dart at the porcine monster. It struck him, but recoiled again like a feather shuttlecock from a parchment battledore. The boar now bore down upon him with redoubled fury, and ere he could recover his legs or his surprise, pierced the unfortunate Adonis in the thigh. In vain he cried for help or struggled with his fate, he was unable to stay the boar or save his bacon!

* * * * * * *

When the unsuspecting Venus came trippingly forward to meet her beloved Adonis—

"Here I am, at length!" she cried, laughing, and Adonis, could he have spoken, would have appropriately echoed her very words, without the laugh, however; for there he lay upon his favorite bank of thyme, like a child's diaper pinafore on a Sunday morning, with all the marks of the *mangling* upon him! The beautiful daughter of the old bathing-woman uttered a shriek that would have pierced the ears of a rhinoceros. But the remorseless hand of death had slackened the drum of his, and he heard not. When she became aware of the full extent of her misfortune, she wildly expressed every demonstration of sorrow and despair—

"Pariterque sinus, pariterque capillos
Rupit, et indignis percussit pectora palmis!"

Vide Oriddii Metamor. lib. x.

Colburn's New Monthly Mag. and Humorist for May. Alfred Crowquill.

A debtor being confined in jail, sent to his creditor to let him know that he had a proposal to make, which he believed would be for their mutual benefit. The creditor called on him to hear it. "I have been thinking," said the former, "that it is a very bad thing for me to lie here, and put you to the expense of one dollar and twenty-five cents a week. My being so chargeable to you has given me great uneasiness, for God knows what it may cost in the end. Therefore, what I would propose is this: you shall let me out of jail, and allow me one dollar per week, and let the twenty-five cents go towards discharging the debt."

Aaron Burr says that the kind of memory which retains names and dates is always the accompaniment of dullness. The Colonel is right. Take us, for instance. We form a marked example of the converse of this statement. There are more than a dozen individuals to whom we are indebted, and we can neither recollect their names nor the numbers of the houses in which they live.

Gentlemen of the medical profession in London, are now familiarly called "Snipes," from the unconscionable length of their *bills.*

Caution.—Beware of a fellow with a whining voice, a pallid complexion, and a long nose. These attributes, when combined, are the invariable characteristics of deception, sycophancy, and impertinent curiosity. Such a person will pry into your affairs, for the purpose of turning the information he may extract from you to account with your enemy. It is in vain that you wring the most prominent feature on his face where you detect him in his treachery; such noses seem created for the express relief of the most *ignoble* parts of the person, and sustain no injury whatever from the *tweak.* Their *proboscis* is as elastic as India rubber!

Fine Sport.—A party of four amateur fishermen caught, near Boston, on Thursday, 500 lbs. of cod and haddock, in three hours and a half. They also enjoyed the pleasure of beholding the gambols of a whale 70 feet long, says the Transcript! Why wasn't it a Sea Serpent?

PICKWICKIANA.

Some of our readers who have not the whole of the *Pickwick Papers,* may be pleased to accompany Mr. Weller in a search made by him after the lovely Miss Arabella Allen, the dulcinea of Mr. Winkle.

Sam struggled across the Downs against a good high wind, wondering whether it was always necessary to hold your hat on with both hands in that part of the country, and came to a shady by-place, about which were sprinkled several little villas of quiet and secluded appearance. Outside a stable-door at the bottom of a long back lane without a thoroughfare, a groom in undress was idling about, apparently persuading himself that he was doing something with a spade and a wheelbarrow. We may remark in this place, that we have scarcely ever seen a groom near a stable, in his lazy moments, who has not been to a greater or less extent the victim of this singular delusion.

Sam thought he might as well talk to this groom as to any one else, especially as he was very tired with walking, and there was a good large stone just opposite the wheelbarrow; so he strolled down the lane, and seating himself on the stone, opened a conversation with the ease and freedom for which he was remarkable.

"Mornin', old friend," said Sam.

"Arternoon, you mean," replied the groom, casting a surly look at Sam.

"You're wery right, old friend," said Sam; "I *do* mean arternoon. How are you?"

"Why, I don't find myself much the better for seeing of you," replied the ill-tempered groom.

"That's wery odd—that is," said Sam, "for you look so uncommon cheerful, and seem altogether so lively, that it does vun's heart good to see you."

The surly groom looked surlier still at this, but not sufficiently so to produce any effect upon Sam, who immediately inquired, with a countenance of great anxiety, whether his master's name was not Walker.

"No it ain't," said the groom.

"Now Brown, I s'pose?" said Sam.

"No it ain't."

"Nor Vilson?"

"No, nor that neither," said the groom.

"Vell," replied Sam, "then I'm mistaken, and he hasn't got the honor o' my acquaintance, which I thought he had. Don't vait here out o' compliment to me," said Sam, as the groom wheeled in the barrow, and prepared to shut the gate. "Ease afore ceremony, old boy; I'll excuse you."

"I'd knock your head off for half a crown," said the surly groom, bolting one half of the gate.

"Couldn't afford to have it done on those terms," rejoined Sam. "It 'ud be vurth a life's board vages, at least, to you, and 'ud be cheap at that. Make my compliments in-do rs. Tell 'em not to vait dinner for me, and say they needn't mind puttin' any by, for it'll be cold afore I come in."

In reply to this, the groom, waxing very wroth, muttered a desire to damage somebody's head; but disappeared without carrying it into execution, slamming the door angrily after him, and wholly unheeding Sam's affectionate request, that he would leave him a lock of his hair before he went.

Sam continued to sit on the large stone, meditating upon what was best to be done, and revolving in his mind a plan for knocking at all the doors within five miles of Bristol, taking them at a hundred and fifty or two hundred a day, and endeavoring to find Miss Arabella by that expedient, when accident all of a sudden threw in his way what he might have sat there a twelvemonth and yet not found without it.

Into the lane where he sat there opened three or four garden gates, belonging to as many houses, which though detached from each other, were only separated by their gardens. As these were large and long, and well planted with trees, the houses were not only at some distance off, but the greater part of them were nearly concealed from view. Sam was sitting with his eyes fixed upon the dust heap outside of the next gate to that by which the groom had disappeared, profoundly turning over in his mind the difficulties of his present undertaking, when the gate opened, and a female servant came out into the lane to shake some bedside carpets.

Sam was so very busy with his own thoughts, that it is probable that he would have taken no more notice of the young woman than just raising his head and remarking that she had a very neat and pretty figure, if his feelings of gallantry had not been most strongly roused by observing that she had no one to help her, and that the carpets seemed too heavy for her single strength. Mr. Weller was a gentleman of great gallantry in his own way, and he no sooner remarked this circumstance than he hastily rose from the large stone, and advanced towards her.

"My dear," said Sam, sliding up with an air of great respect, "you'll spile that wery pretty figure out o' all proportion if you shake them carpets by yourself. Let me help you."

The young lady, who had been coyly affecting not to know that a gentleman was so near, turned round as Sam spoke—no doubt (indeed, she said so afterwards) to decline this offer from a perfect stranger—when instead of speaking, she started back, and uttered a half-suppressed scream. Sam was scarcely less staggered, for in the countenance of the well-shaped female servant, he beheld the very features of his Valentine—the pretty housemaid from Mr. Nupkin's.

"Wy, Mary, my dear!" said Sam.

"Lauk, Mr. Weller," said Mary, "how you do frighten one!"

Sam made no verbal answer to this complaint, nor can we precisely say what reply he *did* make. We merely know, that after a short pause, Mary said, "Lor, do adun, Mr. Weller," and that his hat had fallen off a few moments before—from both of which tokens we should infer that one kiss, or more, had passed between the parties.

"Why, how did you come here?" said Mary, when the conversation to which this interruption had been offered was resumed.

"O' course I come to look arter you, my darlin'," replied Mr. Weller; for once permitting his passion to get the better of his veracity.

"And how did you know I was here?" inquired Mary. "Who could have told you that I took another service at Ipswich, and that they afterwards moved all the way here? Who *could* have told you that, Mr. Weller?"

"Ah to be sure," said Sam, with a cunning look—"that's the pint. Who could ha' told me?"

"It wasn't Mr. Muzzle, was it?" inquired Mary.

"Oh no," replied Sam, with a solemn shake of the head, "it warn't him."

"It must have been the cook," said Mary.

"Of course it must," said Sam.

"Well, I never heard the like of that!" exclaimed Mary.

"No more did I," said Sam. "But, Mary, my dear"—here Sam's manner grew extremely affectionate—"Mary, my dear, I've got another affair in hand as is wery pressin'. There's one o' my governor's friends—Mr. Winkle—you remember him.

"Him in the green coat?" said Mary. "Oh yes, I remember him."

"Well," said Sam, "he's in a horrid state o' love; reg'larly comfoozled, and done over vith it."

"Lor!" interposed Mary.

"Yes," said Sam; "but that's nothin' if we could only find out the young 'ooman"—and here Sam, with many digressions upon the personal beauty of Mary, and the unspeakable tortures he had experienced since he last saw her, gave a faithful account of Mr. Winkle's predicament.

"Well!" said Mary, "I never did!"

"Of course not," said Sam, "and nobody never did, nor never vill neither; and here am I a walkin' about like the wanderin' Jew—a sportin' character you have p'raps heerd on, Mary, my dear, as wos always doin' a match agin time, and never vent to sleep—looking arter this here Miss Arabella Allen."

"Miss Who?" said Mary, in great astonishment.

"Miss Arabella Allen," said Sam.

"Goodness gracious!" said Mary, pointing to the garden door which the sulky groom had locked after him. "Why, it's that very house; she's been living there these six weeks. Their upper housemaid, which is lady's maid too, told me all about it over the wash-house palin's before the family was out of bed one mornin'."

"Wot, the wery next door to you?" said Sam.

"The very next," replied Mary.

Mr. Weller was so deeply overcome at receiving this intelligence, that he found it absolutely necessary to cling to his fair informant for support, and divers little love passages had passed between them before he was sufficiently collected to return to the subject.

"Vell," said Sam, at length, "if this don't beat cock-fightin', nothin' never vill, as the Lord Mayor said ven the chief secretary o' state proposed his missis's health arter dinner. That wery next house! Wy, I've got a message to her as I've been a tryin' all day to deliver."

"Ah," said Mary, "but you can't deliver it now, because she only walks in the garden in the evening, and then only for a very little time; she never goes out without the old lady."

Sam ruminated for a few moments, and finally hit upon the following plan of operations: that he should return just at dusk—the time at which Arabella invariably took her walk—and being admitted by Mary into the garden of the house to which she belonged, contrive to scramble up the wall, beneath the overhanging boughs of a large pear tree, which would effectually screen him from observation; there deliver his message, and arrange, if possible, an interview on behalf of Mr. Winkle for the ensuing evening, at the same hour. Having made this arrangement with great despatch, he assisted Mary in the long-deferred occupation of shaking the carpets.

It is not half as innocent a thing as it looks, that shaking little pieces of carpet—at least, there may be no great harm in the shaking, but the folding is a very insidious process. So long as the shaking lasts, and the parties are kept the carpet's length apart, it is as innocent an amusement as can well be devised, but when the folding begins, and the distance between them gets gradually lessened from one half its former length to a quarter, and then to an eigth, and then to a

sixteenth, and then to a thirty-second if the carpet be long enough, it becomes dangerous. We do not know to a nicety how many pieces of carpet were folded in this instance, but we can venture to state that as many pieces as there were, so many times did Sam kiss the pretty housemaid.

Mr. Weller regaled himself with moderation at the nearest tavern until it was nearly dusk, and then returned to the lane without the thoroughfare. Having been admitted into the garden by Mary, and received from that lady sundry admonitions concerning the safety of his limbs and neck, Sam mounted into the pear-tree, to wait until Arabella came in sight.

He waited so long without this anxiously expected event occurring, that he began to think it was not going to take place at all, when he heard light footsteps upon the gravel, and immediately afterwards beheld Arabella walking pensively down the garden. As soon as she came nearly below the tree, Sam began, by way of gently indicating his presence, to make sundry diabolical noises similar to those which would probably be natural to a person who had been afflicted with a combination of inflammatory sore throat, croup, and hooping cough from his earliest infancy.

Upon this the young lady cast a hurried glance towards the spot from whence the dreadful sounds proceeded; and her previous alarm being not at all diminished when she saw a man among the branches, she would most certainly have decamped and alarmed the house, had not fear fortunately deprived her of the power of moving, and caused her to sink down on a garden seat, which happened by good luck to be near at hand.

"She's a goin' off," soliloquized Sam in great perplexity. "Wot a thing it is as these here young creturs *will* go a faintin' avay just ven they oughtn't to. Here, young 'ooman—Miss Sawbones—Mrs. Vinkle—don't."

Whether it was the magic of Mr. Winkle's name, or the coolness of the open air, or some recollection of Mr. Weller's voice that revived Arabella, matters not. She raised her head and languidly inquired, "Who's that, and what do you want?"

"Hush," said Sam, swinging himself on to the wall, and crouching there in as small a compass as he could reduce himself to, "only me, Miss, only me."

"Mr. Pickwick's servant?" said Arabella, earnestly.

"The wery same, Miss," replied Sam. "Here's Mr. Vinkle reg'larly sewed up with desperation, Miss."

"Ah!" said Arabella, drawing nearer the wall.

"Ah indeed," said Sam. "Ve thought ve should ha' been obliged to straightveskit him last night; he's been a ravin' all day, and he says if he can't see you afore to-morrow night's over, he vishes he may be something unpleasanted if he don't drownd himself."

"Oh no, no, Mr. Weller," said Arabella, clasping her hands.

"That's wot he says, Miss," replied Sam coolly. "He's a man of his word, and it's my opinion he'll do it, Miss. He's heerd all about you from the Sawbones in barnacles."

"From my brother!" said Arabella, having some faint recognition of Sam's description.

"I don't rightly know which is your brother, Miss," replied Sam. "Is it the dirtiest vun o' the two?"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Weller," returned Arabella, "go on. Make haste, pray."

"Vell, Miss," said Sam, "he's heerd all about it from him; and it's the gov'nor's opinion that if you don't see him wery quick, the Sawbones as we've been speakin' on 'ull get as much extra lead as 'll rayther damage the dewelopment o' the orgins if they ever put it in spirits artervards."

"Oh! what can I do to prevent these dreadful quarrels," exclaimed Arabella.

"It's the suspicion of a priory 'tachment as is the cause of it all," replied Sam. "You'd better see him, Miss."

"But how?—where?" cried Arabella. "I dare not leave the house alone. My brother is so unkind, so unreasonable. I know how strange my talking to you thus must appear, Mr. Weller, but I am very, very unhappy"—and here poor Arabella wept so bitterly that Sam grew chivalrous.

"It may seem wery strange talkin' to me about these here affairs, Miss," said Sam, with great vehemence; "but all I can say is, that I'm not only ready, but villin' to do anythin' as 'll make matters agreeable; and if chuckin' either o' them Sawbones out o' window 'll do it, I'm the man." As Sam Weller said this, he tucked up his wristbands, at the imminent hazard of falling off the wall in so doing, to intimate his readiness to set to work immediately.

Flattering as these professions of good feeling were, Arabella resolutely declined (most unaccountably, as Sam thought,) to avail herself of them. For some time she strenuously refused to grant Mr. Winkle the interview Sam had so pathetically requested; but at length, when the conversation threatened to be interrupted by the unwelcome arrival of a third party, she hurriedly gave him to understand, with many professions of gratitude, that it was barely possible she might be in the garden an hour later next evening. Sam understood this perfectly well, and Arabella, bestowing upon him one of her sweetest smiles, tripped gracefully away, leaving Mr. Weller in a state of very great admiration of her charms, both personal and mental.

DESCRIPTION BY MISS MARTINEAU.

The last of the Kanawha river, as we bade adieu to it on the 28th of June, was smooth and sweet, with its islets of rocks, and the pretty bridge by which we crossed the Gauley, and entered upon the ascent above New River. The Gauley and the New river join to make the Kanawha. The ascent of the mountains above New river is trying to weak nerves. The horses have to stop here and there to rest; and it appears that, if they were to back three steps, it would be death. The road, however, is really broad, though it appears a mere ledge when the eye catches the depth below, where the brown river is rushing and brawling in its rocky bed. A passenger dropped his cap in the steepest part, and the driver made no difficulty about stopping to let him recover it. What a depth it was! like the dreamy visions of one's childhood of what winged passengers may first learn of man's dwelling place, when they light on a mountain top; like Satan's glimpses from the Mount of Soliloquy; like any unusual or forbidden peep from above into the retirements of Nature, or the arrangements of man. On our left rose the blasted rocks which had been compelled to yield us a passage; but their aspect was already softened by the trails of crimson and green creepers which were spreading over their front. The unmeasured pent house of wild vine was still below us on the right, with rich rhododendron blossoms bursting through, and rock-plants shooting up from every ledge and crevice at the edge of the precipice. After a long while, (I have nothing to say of time or distance, I thought of neither), a turn in the road shut out the whole from our sight. I leaned out of the stage farther and farther, to catch, as I supposed, a last glimpse of the tremendous valley; and when I drew in again, it was with a feeling of deep grief that such a scene was to be beheld by me no more. I saw a house, a comfortable homestead, in the wild place, with its pasture and corn fields about it; and I longed to get out, and ask the people to let me live with them.

In a few minutes the stage stopped. "If any of the passengers wish to go to the Hawk's Nest—" shouted the driver. He gave us ten minutes, and pointed with his whip to a beaten path in the wood to the right. It seems to me now that I was unaccountably cool and careless about it. I was absorbed by what I had seen, or I might have known, from the direction we were taking, that we were coming out above the river again. We had not many yards to go. We issued suddenly from the covert of the wood, upon a small portion of rock—a Devil's Pulpit it would be called, if its present name were not so much better—a platform of rock, springing from the mountain side, without any visible support, and looking sheer down upon an angle of the roaring river, between eleven and twelve hundred feet below. Nothing whatever intervenes. Spread out beneath, shooting up around, are blue mountain peaks, extending in boundless expanse. No one, I believe, could look down over the edge of this airy shelf, but for the stunted pines which are fast rooted in it. With each arm clasping a pine stem, I looked over, and saw more, I cannot but think, than the world has in reserve to show me.

It is said that this place was discovered by Chief Justice Marshall, when, as a young man, he was surveying among the mountains. But how many Indians knew it before? How did it strike the mysterious race who gave place to the Indians? Perhaps, one of these may have stood there to see the summer storm careering below; to feel that his foothold was too lofty to be shaken by the thunder peals that burst beneath; to trace the quiverings of the lightnings afar, while the heaven was clear above his own head. Perhaps, this was the stand chosen by the last Indian, from which to cast his lingering glances upon the glorious regions from which the white intruders were driving his race. If so, here he must have pined and died, or hence he must have cast himself down. I cannot conceive that from this spot any man could turn away, to go into exile. But it cannot be that Marshall was more than the earliest of the Saxon race who discovered this place. Nature's thrones are not left to be first mounted by men who can be made Chief Justices. We know not what race of wild monarchs may have had them first.

The Influenza.—"Pray, mamma," said a little girl of five years old, "why do people die?" "Because, my dear, it is God Almighty's pleasure," answered mamma, in that self-complacent tone, which indicates a consciousness of perfect propriety and wisdom. During an evening of the next week, somebody was observing that ten persons had died in the neighborhood that morning of the influenza. "God Almighty has been taking his pleasure to-day, mamma," exclaimed the child.

Bent upon extra thousands netting,
Graspall's the oddest mortal living;
His only object seems—*for-getting*,
How strange he should not be *for-giving*.

Cruelty to Animals.—A horse jockey in England was lately sentenced to seven years transportation for driving two nails into the fore feet of two valuable horses that were about to be sold at auction, by which the noble animals were so much injured as to require their being shot. The apology offered by this wretch was that he intended only to lame them so that they might be sold cheap, as he intended to buy them. His punishment was just.

Sporting Intelligence.

LETTER FROM A MISSOURI TURFMAN.

St. Louis, 15th June, 1837.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

Having been a subscriber for some time to your very valuable paper, and believing it a duty that we all owe to the cause of the Turf, when convenient, to contribute our mite towards its amusement, and to do all we can to increase its respectability, I have thought proper to give you the history of a young stallion, foaled within seven miles of St. Louis. His name is *Triumval*, by Peacemaker, his dam by Dionied and Bedford. (Particulars of blood hereafter.)

In the Fall of 1834 he was trained four and a half weeks, ran a trial with *Lady Adams*, mile heats, and beat her. Seven days after, was started, three mile heats and repeat, against John Frost's *Laplander*, ran off with his rider the first mile, kept the lead one and three-quarters of a mile, gave up the race, and was distanced, having gone into training unbroke, and was only trained five weeks.

He was then held over three days, and started against *Enterprise*, by John Richards, mile heats, acknowledged to be the crack nag of Illinois for that race, and a gelding called *Long Tail Blue*, the property of Dr. Benson. Triumval won the race in fine style, hard in hand, in 1:58—2:01. His next race was at Alton, Illinois, where he ran off from everything in the field, but flew the track the 2d heat 100 yards ahead, and lost the race.

In the Spring of 1835 he was trained, and ran over the St. Louis course, against *Enterprise*, as above, *Flying Childers*, by old Bertrand, and *Black Maria*, by Blackburn's Whip. He won the race with ease, distancing Childers and Maria, in 1:57—1:59. Track 35 yards over a mile. His owners then sent him to Jacksonville, Ill., where he ran the best 3 in 5, beating a fine field of horses of the most fashionable blood, and some of them the crack nags of the West, in 1:53½—1:56—1:54.

He was trained in the Fall of 1836, but became lame from a bruise on the pastern of his near fore leg, and was not run. This Spring, 1837, he was trained, put in half condition, and run over the Sulphur Spring course, a new and beautiful one indeed, and beaten by *Lancer*, by Lance, the property of Dr. Darcey, Triumval having taken the scowers after the first heat, which he won, but run 2d the three succeeding heats. Time, 1:54—1:56—1:55—1:57. The rider having pulled Triumval on the 2d heat until the girth gave way, he ran the last three-quarters of a mile with the saddle and rider on his withers. He was entered the next day against *Childers* and *Clodhopper*, the former by Bertrand, and the latter by Flagellator, mile heats, and distanced both. Time, 1:56—1:58. Ten days after he was entered, best 3 in 5, against *Lancer*, by Lance, as above, and *David H. Branch*, by Star, the property of your highly respectable Turfman, P. C. Bush, which race he won with ease, without whip or spur, in 1:49—1:55—1:53, distancing both his competitors, and having yards to spare. It is fair to state, that in his race on the Sulphur Spring course, he contended with *Sir Harry*, by Eclipse, Tom Branch, by Star, the property of P. C. Bush, and Lancer, as above stated.

The owners of Triumval have great confidence in him as a race horse, and rely much on his blood, though they decline following the course pursued by many, of giving reputation by writing out and publishing *bold* pedigrees, unsustained by performances. In the races Triumval has run, he has always been placed where the competition was strongest, and in no instance has any boasting of the purest blood of the pure disgraced him.

The writer of this is unaccustomed to having his manuscripts published, and will rely on the liberality and ability of the Editor to lay his communication before the readers of the Spirit of the Times, with such corrections as it may in his opinion stand in need of. A MISSOURIAN.

Note.—The "manuscripts" of "A Missourian" require so little correction, that it will be his own fault if they are not frequently published. We should like to catch him sending a few of them to our address, giving an account of the blooded stock and prospects of the Turf in Missouri, and the regions round about.—*Editor.*

BULLETIN FROM ARKANSAS.

Batesville, (*Arkansas*) June 16, 1837.

Dear Porter—The laurels that now deck the brow of *Lazborough* are beyond the reach of time and circumstance, so far as *speed is concerned*. Time will test the *game and stoutness* of his descendants. So was it with the get of *Leviathan;* and I think *they* are capable of going the distance. *Picton* has added fresh laurels to old *Isabella*. The time of his race in the Dorsey stakes was good considering the heaviness of the Course. The fine race of *Henry A. Wise*, at the Kendall Course, made him a favorite with me.

Lady Clifden is a second *Trifle;* Camsidel is doing much for her unfortunate sire. She is a *jewell*, and has started from my own knowledge oftentimes dreadfully out of fix. Her owner has been generally as unlucky as John Minor Botts; both are clever fellows, and deserve better luck. When Camsidel meets *Mingo*, the brown mare will *not* be the better horse, at least so think I, but *nous verrons*.

The Spring campaign, so far as I can glean from the papers I have received, has been truly brilliant, and the *time* extraordinary. What do the sporting community think of the division of purses on Mr. Stevens' plan? Where would have been *Miss Phillips'* fame with a division? *Priam* will have to go back to England if his colts there turn out as is expected. *Glencoe* is a great favorite of mine—his stock are bound to run well.

You must get me a last year's volume of the "Spirit," if you have to steal it—mine was burned or drowned in the "Ben Sherrod," and its loss to me is irreparable unless by another copy.—[A bound volume was despatched last week].

They have had a great quarter race on the Devil's Fork, between the "*Burnt Blanket*" and the "*Busted-shot-gun;*" Jim Cole made it with a travelling man. He rode a ketch on the Burnt Blanket to 140 on the Busted-shot-gun. They broke it up in a squabble, and had half a dozen fights; they beat, bruised, and amalgamated the stranger till his head was big as a bushel. He was good pluck, and fought manfully. Pete writes me the particulars, and I rather think Jim practised off the *Van-ism*. *Burnt Blanket* got about two feet start, and beat out about 9 inches. Jim had wrung in a *foul judge*, and he swore enough to cover the case—they at length made it a *draw* race. Truly yours, N.

THE WOOD WITH THE BARK OFF!

In this paper of the 13th May was published a letter from Maj. David Rogers to Iredell D. Wright, Esq., relative to a race between their colts, *Barney O'Lin* and *Crusader the Second*. Pepper and mustard isn't a beginning in warmth to the tone of the correspondence between the belligerents, which heretofore has been rather amusing than otherwise. The one appears now to have "got his Ebenezer up" in earnest, while the other's "dander's riz" to a height that prompts the subjoined replication to the letter alluded to above. We quote it from the Knoxville (Tenn.) Register:—

Maj. David Rogers, June 10th, 1837.

Sir,—I learn for the first time, by your letter of the 22d ult., that I have "backed out" from my proposition to run *Barney O'Lin* against *Crusader the 2d*. Strange news, Major. I have made no proposition but what I am at all times ready to stand to, and I defy you to show to the contrary.

Your proposition of the 16th April I consider an insult, under all the circumstances, and treated it as such. We had run three year old colts, with ketch riders—I had come a hundred miles to run in your neighborhood—I beat you; you then circulated that your rider was bribed, and had a writ issued against me at Jacksborough on the first or second day after the race. I, to prove to the public that you had made a false and slanderous charge, on the 24th of March addressed you a letter in the Register, and proposed to run the same horses, with the same weights, for from $300 to $1000, and meet you half way. What, sir, ought you to have done? Taken the race, or "backed out" from the charge of bribery, and dismissed your suit. What, sir, did you do? Refuse to take the race, but stuck to the charge of bribery, and made a proposition to run with 120 lbs. on each. That was better calculated to try their strength than speed. Why not have proposed a pulling match, to try the question of bribery, and say that I would not object to that, as my horse was "considerably the tallest?" and further add, that if I thought your rider "was not bribed," I would pull, and if I thought "he was," I would not pull.—Beautiful for a Major. You proposed to run over a track that you *knew* to be half way ploughed up in cultivation, and could not be had—you made no proposition to put up a forfeit, which I consider necessary in closing a race with you, and that was omitted by design. After making the charge of bribery, why talk about what your boy weighed? It has nothing to do with the issue. I judge from looking at your boy, that you carried 80 or 85 lbs., and mine was a few pounds lighter; but if your rider had weighed 200 pounds, you should carry it again, to prove the truth or falsehood of the charge. You say that you offered "to run the race over again for $400 or $600 the next day, or the next week," which I "refused to do." That is not true, Major. You never offered me any race but with 120 lbs. on each; and as a proof that it is not true, you refused to take the race when I offered it to you in the Register, and are now afraid to take it, which is again offered.

A letter containing such a proposition and such *talks* as yours of the 16th April did, merited the reply it got, when the facts warrant me in making it, which I now "pronounce" as true as they are "disreputable," and you *know* them to be true, Major.

As for Barney O'Lin being a "race horse," or me a "gentleman," I have this to say, that Barney has beat the *gray mare's colt*, Crusader the 2d, and can do it again; and that it cannot be said to my constituents, that they are represented by a man that has gambled for money, lost it, and sued for it back—you can't say that, and tell the truth, Major.

You are not done with Barney yet, and "I now give you notice," that I will be at Jacksborough on Monday of the next circuit court at that place, and make proposition publicly, to refer this whole matter to the gentlemen that judged the race for us, and let them say if my proposition is a fair one, if not, let them say how this matter shall be settled, and I will stand to what they say. They are all your acquaintances, and strangers to me. I hope you will not object to this proposition; if you do, I wish as many of your neighbors and constituents as can to be there, and judge for themselves. I hope you will attend, and if you have any writs to serve, the Sheriff can do it at that time.

Knoxville (Tenn.) Register. IREDELL D. WRIGHT,

THE HORSES OF TEXAS.

The horses used in Texas are called Mustangs, and run wild in vast numbers over the boundless prairies. The following is an amusing introduction to our author's steed, and a delightful account of his first trick:

"The first thing to be attended to was the purchase of a horse; and this was easy to be effected. The small horses of the country called *mustangs*, introduced by the Spaniards, and now numerous in the more northern prairies, run wild in droves over these parts of Texas, and are easily taken and rendered serviceable by the inhabitants. When caught, it would be a problem to a stranger to confine them, where there is neither tree nor rock to be found; but the Mexicans put on a halter, knot it at the end, dig a hole about ten inches deep, put in the knot, and press the earth down upon it. The pull being sideways is at a disadvantage, and the horse is unable to draw it out. They are driven to market, purchased for three or four dollars, branded, hobbled, turned out again, and entirely abandoned to themselves until they are needed. Whenever a vessel arrives, some of the inhabitants send into the woods and cane brakes for such a number as they suppose may be wanted by the passengers; and this I found had already been done, in anticipation of the wants of those who came in the sloop Majesty. In the log stable belonging to Mr. Austin, at whose house I lodged, I saw a number of them, with all the wild look which might be expected from their habits of life. They are small, generally about thirteen hands high, well formed, rather for strength, and of different colors. I saw others in several other stables, and at length made choice of a white one; and having paid for him a doubloon and four dollars, (a handsome advance on his original cost), stuffed a pair of saddle-bags with a few articles of food as well as clothes, and was soon ready for my journey."

As the brands on horses afford the only evidence of their identity, and the property of their owners, the rules observed in respect to them are very strict.

"These horses are very useful in the country, and may perhaps become, at some future time, a valuable article of export, as they are innumerable, and cost only the trouble of catching. This is done with a strong noosed cord, made of twisted strips of raw hide, and called a *laze*, which is the Spanish word for a band or bond. It has been often described, as well as the manner of throwing it, as it is in common use for catching animals, and sometimes for choking men in different parts of America, inhabited by the descendants of the Spanish and Portuguese. A man on horseback, with a rope of this kind coiled in his left hand, and one end of it fastened to the horse, whirls the noose end in the air over his head as he approaches the animal he intends to seize; and, on finding an opportunity, throws it over its head or horns, and checks his horse. The noose is instantly drawn tight, and the poor creature is thrown violently down, without the power of moving, and generally deprived of breath. They are sometimes badly injured, and even killed, by being dashed to the ground; but generally escape with a severe practical lesson on the nature of this rude instrument of civilization, which they afterwards hold in great respect all their lives, yielding immediately whenever they feel it again upon their necks.

"The mustangs often carry to their graves evidence of the violent means adopted by the Mexicans in breaking them to the bridle. Many of them are foundered, or otherwise diseased. A horse which has been lazoed is blindfolded, mounted by a rider armed with the heavy and barbarous spurs of the country, after having their terrible lever bits put into his mouth, a moderate pull upon which might break his jaw; and if he runs is pricked to his speed, till he falls down with exhaustion. He is then turned in the opposite direction, and cruelly spurred again. If he is found able to run back to the point from which he started, he is thought to have bottom enough to make a valuable horse; otherwise he is turned off as good for little or nothing. The process is a brutal one; and the agony inflicted by the bits is extreme; as blood flows freely from the mouth, which is often greatly swollen; and the animal yields to mere force.

"In the morning we mounted our horses, and proceeded to the river, where the ferry boat, a large scow, was lying near the shore. I dismounted, and, taking the bridle in my hand, attempted to lead my horse in after me. Most fortunately I was looking at him, and was better prepared than I was sensible of being, to make one of those sudden instinctive motions which sometimes prove essential to our safety. Had I been turning the other way, or a little less active, I should probably have lost my life, or at least have been seriously injured: for instead of following me into the boat, as an honest horse should, and as I had expected him to do; he fixed his eyes upon me with a malicious expression, and sprung at me like lightning, clearing the ground entirely, and making a leap of about eight feet. I jumped aside, and barely in time to avoid his feet, with which it seemed to me he designed to beat me down. I do not know that I ever had experienced such feelings as this occurrence excited in me. It betrayed a degree of spite mingled with craft which I had never seen in an animal of his species; and laid the axe at the root of all that confidence and attachment which a traveller loves to exercise towards his horse. I have been thus particular in mentioning this little occurrence, because the wit of the country appears to be largely invested in the horses; and this was the beginning of my white mustang."

The following account of the supererogatory zeal of the same active little animal is, however, really amusing:—

"The cattle were to be only driven up near the house; and as there were several hundreds of them, I volunteered my assistance. Drawing my bridle towards them, I found my little horse no way loth to proceed to the business; on the contrary, he hastened after the herd, and soon made some of them quicken their pace. He even pressed upon them farther than I thought necessary, and at last began to bite such as he could reach. I now suspected that he had had much more experience than I had ever supposed, in the station of a mustang on a farm. And when an ox broke away from the drove, as one soon did, he was no more at a loss concerning his duty in such a case; and taking a sudden turn, which almost switched me out of my saddle, threw himself after the fugitive at full speed. The race was swift, but short; for the ox finding itself outrun, turned back to rejoin the herd. The pestilent little horse at the same time bolted once more, and (how I know not) took me back with him; for I felt myself on the verge of an overthrow. It was not long before my watchful and busy little horse spied another deserter from the ranks, and off he sprang again, sideways, without giving me the slightest notice, and scampered over the prairie after one of the wild creatures we were driving: then, in a moment, he was at another full stop, that almost threw me over his head, and back again like the wind to his old place.

"My strength and commands proved alike unavailing. Like a stubborn cook, who takes raw and roast into her own hands, he was above my advice, and set my orders at naught, so that I was compelled to swallow whatever he pleased to give me. He had had experience in cattle driving long before I had ever seen Texas or a wild ox, and seemed to have determined to show me how impudent and provoking a mustang can be, under the mask of faithful and untiring service in a job selected for him by his master. I thought for some time that I should never get my bones back whole to Anahuac; for it was not twice nor thrice that the cattle ran out of the drove near us, and he invariably insisted on giving chace to all estrays, and bringing them back in his own peculiar style, or like a dog after sheep, let me do or say what I would. At length I began to feel more at home in the business, and by close attention, kept myself better guarded against his dodgings and doublings. It was not, however, until the chace was over, and I had dismounted, that I felt perfectly safe. Journal of a Traveller in Texas.

Regatta at Washington.—Regattas are all the rage. One took place on the Potomac on Saturday, from the U. S. Arsenal at Washington. It was got up under the superintendence of Capt. Ramsay, and other officers stationed there. There were three boats, one painted black, steered by Capt. Smoot, of the navy, and manned by six blacks, in navy costume. The next also black, with a golden streak, manned by five persons, (three of them boys,) all in white shirts, blue collars, and tarpaulin hats, and steered by Capt. Geo. Ramsay. The third boat, owned by Mr. Ellicott, painted green and white, manned by four persons, (one a boy.) The boats rowed towards the city to a stake boat, and returned, whole distance two miles. Capt. Ramsay came out one hundred yards ahead, Capt. Smoot second. The winning boat went at the rate of ten miles the hour. The company were regaled with refreshments at the arsenal, and the music of the Marine Band. The party afterwards were invited to Capt. Smoot's quarters at the Navy Yard, where there was a handsome entertainment and a ball. Our Washington friends must come on to New York or Po'keepsie to know how to get up these matters in style. Evening Star.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 15 1837.

LETTER OF AN AMERICAN TURFMAN ABROAD.

Result of the Derby of 1837—Sale of His Majesty's Yearlings at Hampton Court—Their condition and particulars of sale—Pedigrees of the *Nine* sold to America, and price—Posthuma and her produce—Breeding and treatment of Colts at Hampton Court—Advantages of a National Breeding Establishment in America—Importations for the Turf—Comparison between English and American Horses and Race Courses—Epsom Races—Description of the Course—Phosphorus, the winner of the Derby—Caravan—The Oaks winner by Priam—The Derby Day, and public money—Priam and his owners, etc.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. LONDON, May 27, 1837.

Since I last wrote you from Paris, events of deep interest to the breeder and turfite, (and I may add the professed sportsman and speculator) have occurred, of which I design giving you a passing notice. The *Annual Sale of the King's Yearlings* and the *Derby Day* have intervened. These two events, though of a different character, appear to increase in interest from year to year; they are sure to take place annually, and during the same week. The sale is on Monday, and the Derby on Thursday: there is no variation of this order.

You will have seen in the papers the prices at which the things went; but there are some particulars attending the sale which I wish should be remembered. I have heretofore dwelt with peculiar satisfaction upon the *Hampton Court Breeding Stud*, and it is quite evident from the late sales that the extraordinary merit of the establishment is duly appreciated both by the Americans and English. *All* yearlings belonging to the stud were brought to TATTERSALLS, and sold *without reserve* or condition. There were eleven Colts which brought 3122 guineas, and thirteen Fillies that brought 2267 guineas; the whole twenty-four averaging upwards of $1,100 each, exceeding, I understand, the average of former years by about $500. They have not lost a colt by disease during the last year, nor have they scarcely had a cough or a cold among them, although the weather for the last six months has been unusually inclement and unfavorable to young bloods—neither has any serious accident occurred to leave a scar, or cause a blemish upon any of them. One of them had a blow upon the knee which caused a slight swelling, (not perceptible except on close examination), and the sub-groom, stationed at his box, pointed it out to every visiter, and when brought to the hammer, Tattersall drew the attention of the audience to it. The condition in which these young things were brought to the yard is highly creditable to WORLAY, the head man, and evidences the attention and fidelity of his subordinates, as well as the judgment and system which govern the whole establishment. It was truly a proud day for the old man, and I sincerely wish he may have the happiness to witness and enjoy many such. His greatest ambition is to ensure the well-being of every animal in his charge, and he discharges every duty incumbent upon him with an assiduity worthy of all commendation. His arrangements are all so good that you can never catch him in dishabille; he is always in apple-pie order, and so happy to show every civil visiter his fine things, that if he were in America, we should mistake his politeness and attention for the solicitation of popular favor.

For two or three days previous to the sale, a vast number of persons of every rank thronged to Tattersalls to examine the colts in their boxes; and on the day of sale, (22d) though quite wet, the spacious yard and all the standing ground belonging to the premises was literally filled with persons, for the most part engaged in breeding, training, racing, and hunting—among them a respectable representation from the United States, who were purchasers to a considerable extent, both in number and price. There were four colts and five fillies that I know of which were bought to go across, viz.:—

	GS.
B. c. by Emilius, out of Fleur de Lis, by Bourbon	400
Ch. c. by Rowton, out of Nanine (the dam of Glaucus)	650
Br. c. by Emilius out of Young Mouse (Rat-Trap's d.) by Godolphin	250
B. c. by Actæon, out of Miss Craven, by Master Lowe	63
B. f. by The Colonel, out of Posthuma (the dam of Posthaste, &c.)	400
B. f. by Actæon, out of Scandal (Intriguer's dam)	150
Ch. f. by Actæon, out of Ada (Sister to Augusta)	135
Ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifton, by Partisan, out of Isis	110
Gr. f. by Stumps, out of Variella, by Blacklock, (Sister to Voltaire)	71
Guineas	2228

The nine average about $1250 each, and if you add $500 each to cover all expenses of getting them home, they will have cost the owners about $1750 each, and even then they run the risk of injury to their health on the voyage, which cannot be insured against, and where more than ever they will stand in need of the fatherly care of the worthy stud-groom of Hampton Court. If these things get over safe, it is probable most of them will be put to work, and will furnish a tolerably fair comparison between the English and American horses upon our system of training and racing. The voyage will be against their improvement for a time, but unless they sustain some serious injury on the passage, it will not materially alter their 3 yr. old form. Of this entire draught, I think, as I did on first seeing them last Fall, that the *Posthuma* filly is the best among them, and if she keep well until the Fall after three yr. old, I would back her against the field. She is the last of Posthuma's foals, (that splendid old Orville mare for which the King gave 1100 guineas), and in many points resembles the dam very closely. The old mare died this Spring. But good judges are of a different opinion, and by reference to the list, you will see that several brought higher prices than she did. In this country, however, fillies are not generally so well thought of as colts, nor are their performances generally equal to that of the latter. The *Derby* and *St. Leger* are equally open to fillies and colts, with an allowance of 3lbs. to the former, but there is scarcely one of the former to ten of the latter engaged in either of those races; nor does the *Oaks* compare with the Derby in interest or in the style and excellence of the running. In the late Derby there were some half dozen colts *not placed* that I think could easily have beaten all but the winner that started for the Oaks; but I have not yet done with the yearlings.

Here we see a breeding stud of some 30 or more mares, such as may occasionally be found in the market, certainly not many of them, of the most fashionable blood, the produce of which have brought over $1000 per head at one year old. It is true, the mares are all thorough bred, but many of them are not fancied by the racing people. The produce of a few whose families are in greatest favor, you will perceive, went at enormously high prices, several exceeding $3000 each. No one bid one shilling more on account of their being the KING'S; but that circumstance would rather operate to lessen the price. The success of this establishment consists in the selection of sound, healthy, and well formed mares, and a proper management of the foals, which evidently are greatly improved in appearance and enhanced in value by the judicious system adopted for rearing them. The purchaser can rely upon their being no concealed defect as a reason for sending them to the hammer; the sale is without qualification or reserve, or by-bidding, and the things are in reality what they appear to be, healthy and well grown young ones. With these assurances the owners of training stables have strong encouragement to replenish their studs with such as they may stand in need of, and to pay the most liberal prices. It is very different where breeding studs are owned by turfmen, who would invariably keep the best, or not offer for sale those which appear to be best until after a trial. Hence the yearlings at Hampton Court attract sharper competition and bring better prices than any other yearlings of equal blood and appearance. The public have no means of ascertaining whether the establishment is profitable or not, but it is presumed that it pays a good interest on the investment. A heavy outlay of capital would be required in England to purchase the land and construct the requisite fixtures, which deters gentlemen of fortune from the adventure; it is therefore probable that but few such studs will be established in this country. But in America, it is the high price of the requisite number and quality of the mares and horses, rather than the value of the land which will prevent such establishments from becoming numerous. Besides, in America, the business would require more than in this country the unremitted every day attention of the owner, or of a competent manager interested in the concern; and there are but few possessing the requisite capital who would be willing to confine themselves from year to year to the minute details of it. Such, however, as are every way qualified, and possess the necessary means, would make very satisfactory profits from breeding thorough breds for sale, untried;—though the mode of disposing of them would be different from that of public sale on a fixed day—for in such a country as the United States it might be difficult to obtain an audience on any given day. Here the racing public assemble at or near London on the approach of the Derby, and that is a most favorable season of the year to offer the young ones.

Such establishments in the U. States would doubtless be well patronized so long as racing continues to be a favorite amusement. Jonathan has too much spirit and pride, and independence, to be behind any nation in all those improvements which contribute to the happiness and benefit of the country. He may, for the sake of experiment, continue to import occasionally from this country; but if he employs the proper means to improve what he has already got, he will soon become too fastidious for any thing John Bull may be willing to part with. It will also be found by those who engage in this business, that it is attended with great hazard as well as expense, and such hazards too as cannot be guarded against. The disadvantage to a colt in crossing the Atlantic, the change of climate, food and treatment, added to the numerous charges incident to an importation, cannot fairly be estimated at less than the first cost of the colt here; and the racing man had better pay $5000 for a native bred colt than remit $2500 to England for the purchase of one in every respect of equal value. According to this estimate, the nine yearlings above named may be considered to have cost the purchasers an average sum of about $6500! at any rate, I venture to say, that if delivered in satisfactory condition, the purchaser would not take double the price they sold for at Tattersalls.

After all, the importation of colts to be trained and run upon American courses against native bred horses, is but a speculation—an experiment well worth trying, to test the comparative excellence of each, and I hope it will result to the mutual satisfaction of all parties. Besides those already mentioned, a number of fillies have been purchased for some gentlemen in Mobile, to be shipped next Fall; these are intended to be trained and run first, and put to the breeding stud afterwards.

Whatever may be the decision as to the superiority of the race horses of the different countries, it will be difficult to persuade the Americans that the form of their race courses is inferior to the generality of the English. The racing at Epsom does not afford the American that enjoyment which he would naturally expect from the celebrity of the place and the importance of the events which are annually decided there. I attended the late meeting in the hope of being edified and instructed, as well as amused, but I was sadly disappointed. Amused I certainly was, and that I might have been to the full bent of my desire, even without an effort; but I am not conscious of having brought away an additional stock of valuable information on the powers of the race horse.

On the top of the Grand Stand, at Epsom, on the Derby day, I accidentally saw a North Carolina gentleman,* long and advantageously known on the American turf; talking away with might and main as if for a wager, and ridiculing the English in downright set terms for their unmeaning style of racing—"why," said he, "this is what we would call in North Carolina nothing but quarter racing, and not very fast at that."

Epsom Downs is on elevated and uneven ground, of great extent, and unenclosed, with several roads passing through it in various directions. The Course commences in a hollow or ravine, runs over a hill, round a hill, up another hill, and after passing over a brief space of level ground on the summit, takes a sharp turn and commences descending, which it continues until within a distance of the winning post, where it gradually rises again. This is two miles, more than one half of which is up hill, and such hills too as would give Stannard a breather to walk over. The Derby Course is the last 1½ miles, commencing on ascending, and somewhat sidlying ground, which continues for more than half a mile to the top of the most elevated point. There the horses for the first time come in view of the Grand Stand, which is near the winning post, and you can discover a string of them with the sky light behind at the great distance of a mile, but not so as to distinguish colours until they get half way down the hill on the straight run home: of course you can only see distinctly but a very small portion of the race, and that for a moment only. As the ground ascends from the Grand Stand to the winning post, important changes often occur between those two points, though but a brief space asunder—and where it is a close thing you are quite unable to decide which has won. The Derby and Oaks Course is certainly a very severe one, and well calculated to try the stoutness of a horse. The tailing has already commenced when they first come in view at the top of the hill, which shows that they must have been at work from the start. Unless a horse be well up there, he cannot take time to recover his wind, and if pressed at that point he will be apt to be too much exhausted for the final struggle at the winning post.—Both those races will doubtless be described *con amore*, by the correspondent, or rather correspondents, (for there must be more than one to describe different parts of the race) for Bell's Life in London of 28th inst.; but though I saw what could be seen from the highest point of the Grand Stand, I candidly confess I saw nothing distinctly but the close, that is, the last quarter of a mile. The saddling is done in the Warren, one or two miles from the Stand, and you have no opportunity of seeing the horses and riders till they are passing you to the winning post. The time is too short to cousult your card to see the description of horse and rider, and if you watch the race without knowing which is which, you will be utterly at a loss to know the name of the winner till announced by the judge. With every facility of becoming familiar with the horses and the colours of the riders, it would require a practised eye to distinguish one from another in a large field. For illustration of this difficulty, I copy part of the Derby card.

"Duke of Rutland's br. c. Rat-Trap—Light blue, purple sleeves, black cap.
Lord Suffield's br. c. Caravan—Dark blue, white stripe, black cap.
Lord Exeter's br. c. Hybiscus—Light blue, narrow white stripe, black cap.
Mr. Greville's br. c. Mango—Purple, black cap.
Mr. Bowes' ch. c. Mickle Fell—Black, black cap.
Lord Exeter's b. c. Dardanelles—Light blue, narrow white stripe, white cap."

It is clear that the slight shades of difference in the above colors, renders it extremely difficult to distinguish between them, and without knowing one from another, half the interest in the race is lost. That was precisely my case; my mind at every race I have seen in England has been upon the rack of uncertainty as to the identity of the horses. It is true you may see a masterly display of jockeyship, and the incredible power and speed of the horses as they approach the winning post, but without knowing their relative positions in other parts of the race, you are deprived of a great portion of the pleasure which is enjoyed by a full and distinct view of all parts of the course. Possibly the English courses may be more favorable for testing the capabilities of a horse, and the skill of a jockey than ours; but they do not afford the audience the same degree of amusement, nor enable you to judge of the performance and the relative powers of the competitors, nor can they excite so strong an interest, except to those most deeply concerned in the result. In a two mile race (my favorite distance for a well matured horse), all the advantage which the English enjoy of witnessing the finale, may be secured by obtaining a tolerably straight run home of a quarter of a mile, and if the ground should ascend a little on approaching the winning post, the superiority of the winner would be more satisfactorily tested.

As to the pace, it is extremely difficult to determine between the English and American horses. The best horses here do not often run heats, the prizes in those races not being sufficiently attractive to bring out the cracks; but they run with high weights over the most trying courses, and in some instances the time can be taken with tolerable accuracy, as the Round Course at Newmarket,—the St. Leger Course at Doncaster, and some others, so also over the Two mile or Cup Course at Epsom, the start and end being distinctly in view from the judges' stand. During the late meeting, on Wednesday, the 24th, there was a race over that course, which I have elsewhere described as being very hilly, in which there was a dead heat between Capt. Gardnor's *Magician*, 4 yrs. old, 112 lbs., and Lord Exeter's *Adrian*, 3 yrs. old, 88 lbs., run in 4:02. The second heat was run in 4:00, and won by the 4 yr. old, who ran a waiting race until within 300 yards of the end. It was but a middling field of horses started, the winner liable to be claimed for 400 sovs., and the course as unfavorable to quick time as most of ours after a heavy rain. Considering the course and the weight, it may be called a respectable, but by no means an extraordinary performance for American horses. Time, however, is a very fallacious test of the relative merits of a horse, so much depending upon the state of the course, and the weight carried, and distance run. The Newmarket Round course I should think more favorable to quick time than the Epsom Two mile course, by five to ten seconds in the mile.

From all accounts, the *Derby* was an honest race, and was won by an outsider in the betting list; that is, a horse on which very little money had been laid out. *Phosphorus*, the winner, was bred by LORD BERNERS, got by Lamplighter (by Merlin), out of Camarine's dam, by Rubens—g. dam by Waxy, &c., all of the stout sort.—LORD BERNERS breeds for a distance. He had been out twice before, but his running had not attracted much notice;—was beaten easily once by Rat Trap, and subsequently won a 50*l.* plate in a canter. *Caravan*, by Camel, out of Wings, by The Flyer, was bred at Hampton Court, (I believe); his half brother, by Actæon, brought 500*l.* the other day. He ran a good second, his first appearance on any course, and is a remarkable horse; is of the largest class of race horses, and the perfect image of his sire. From his great size and want of work (in public), I had no idea he could have stayed the distance at such a rattling pace. The two were well matched, and decidedly superior to all the others. Next to them came a class of some half a dozen, nearly on a par, which was equally distinguished from those in the rear.

The *Oaks* was a comparatively moderate race, the speed not materially better than the other races of the meeting. The winner, a ch. f. by *Priam*, dam by Orville, was bred in the North, and travelled nearly 300 miles two weeks before the race, was not distinguished by her previous performance, and, like the winner of the Derby, was an outsider in the betting. She was in or well up with the front ruck all the way, and when called upon, 100 yards from home, went right away alone by herself, and won with all ease; the crack, *Chapeau d'Espagne*, and several others, being nearly on an equality in the next rank.

The DERBY DAY is a fete—a sort of national festival, set apart by the inhabitants of this vast metropolis and the suburban villages to gaiety and boisterous mirth. Everybody, it would seem, of every rank, from Royalty to the gipsey vagabond, that can get to Epsom, makes it a point to be there on that day: not that they, or at least, the majority, have any knowledge or pleasure in the sports of the turf, but they go for fun and for frolic,—to eat, drink, and be merry,—"to keep it up," and amuse themselves as best they can. Bell's Life of the 28th inst. contains a full and very interesting account of the late meeting, as well of the racing as other doings, to which I refer you for more minute details than I am able to furnish. [It will be found entire in this day's paper.] You will not fail to perceive the congratulations expressed, on occasion of the large amount of public money given at the late meeting—about $3000, of which $2250 is derived from renting the ground for booths. There were some 16 races during the meeting, and the above sum of $3000 was distributed among ten or twelve of them. I wonder what John Bull would think on learning that some of the American Jockey Clubs offer from $5000 to $10,000 at a single meeting: and that some of the purses amounted to no less than $2500, with a trifling per centage as a tax upon the contending horses.

This has run on to be rather a long talk, but I cannot close without alluding to a complaint which the *Owners of Priam* have made to TATTERSALL, that I am endeavoring, through the medium of your journal, to injure that horse. Now this appears to me downright puerility, and childish in the extreme. Priam is among the most distinguished horses of this age, and on that account he and his get may have attracted more of my attention than any horse sent to America. I do not see your paper with regularity, and do not distinctly recollect what may have been written with regard to him, but I am not conscious of having said anything to his injury, or to the disadvantage of his owners, who, by-the-bye, never entered my thoughts when speaking of the horse. He is a public stallion, and his merits and defects are alike open to public criticism, and in the course of my letters, I have spoken of his stock with the same freedom as of others. He has peculiarities which it is important to breeders to bear in mind, and I have spoken of them without dreaming of giving offence to any one, or prejudicing the public against him or his owners. If the Virginia Company suppose I have said anything about Priam, or any other of their numerous importations, which I would not have said had they been imported by others, they are greatly mistaken. And if they are so sensitive of the public expression of sentiments on breeding the blood horse, which might by possibility conflict with their individual interest, they would consult their own peace and quiet by abandoning the business; though I should regret to see them retiring from a field in which they have rendered themselves so conspicuous, and wherein they have done the cause such essential service.

I have no feelings to gratify, nor interest to promote in disparaging certain horses; but am actuated solely by an earnest desire to see the whole blood stock of the country improved to the highest practicable degree, and at this moment have not the least idea with what general favor or reprehension my impressions on this subject are received by my countrymen. And I again take occasion to repeat what I have heretofore said, that you, Sir, must judge for yourself on the propriety of giving publicity to my letters. Yours, &c., B.

* Major ALLEN J. DAVIE.

Things Theatrical.

The *City* theatre opened on Thursday night, under the management of JOHN JAY ADAMS. It is a nice little snuggery, about 7 by 9—"there or thereabouts." The stock company, which includes the Cowells, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, and others, is said to be clever.

The *Olympic* theatre will be completed and opened about the 25th of August, as we learn from BLAKE & WILLARD, the managers.

Another new theatre still is fitting up, we hear, at Euterpean Hall, Broadway. Theatrical people appear to have "got the 'phoby," as Mr. Splasher's tiger says. One can hardly look over the fence into a vacant lot lately without interrupting some stage-struck jack or jenny at their rehearsals. If two theatres failed when four only were open, how much will eight make?

FLYNN and his wife, with GATES, played at the Park for BARRETT'S benefit last week. It was "a great go;" Flynn's stock rose 20 per cent. the next day.

The regular season closed at Old Drury on Saturday night last, with EMMA WHEATLEY'S benefit, but re-opened on Monday for a short summer season with the KEELEYS, who are playing their farewell engagement. ABBOTT and Miss HORTON succeed. LATHAM, a great favorite of the Park audience, opened on Wednesday, in company with Miss MELTON, a very pretty woman from London, via New Orleans. "She'll do." Sorry are we that Mr. CALDWELL won't spare Latham to us.

A Festival Benefit is talked of for WOODWORTH. Good again.

DINNEFORD offers his name for a benefit next Thursday night at the Bowery, when he will offer one of the most attractive bills of the season.

HAMBLIN is playing an engagement at the Bowery. The bill announcing his first appearance was a most atrocious libel upon the good sense of the community—a perfect master-piece of humbug.

HIELD is at the Bowery, and Miss CUSHMAN, we understand; the twain have been playing at Albany.

ELLEN TREE and PLACIDE are at Buffalo.

Miss CLIFTON commenced an engagement at Scott & Thorne's National theatre, Cincinnati, on the 8th inst.

PARSONS and Mrs. PRITCHARD, with Yankee HILL and his Tiger, are at Louisville, one of the best theatrical towns west of the mountains. Master Burke is also about town.

BOOTH has returned to his farm near Baltimore, having dashed the tin pot of tragedy off his head, and betaken himself to hoeing out his potatoes and early cabbages.

Mrs. SHAW—one of the sweetest exotics on our stage—was at Memphis, Tenn., on the 24th, where the theatre was opened for a single performance. She was on her winding way North, we believe.

HART, with a clever company, is playing at Augusta. He is the lessee of half a dozen of Sol. Smith's old theatres.

WARD, at Baltimore, is getting up operas; he has Miss Turpin, Mrs. Knight, Walton, Pearson, and several more.

LUDLOW & SMITH'S new theatre at St. Louis will be the most splendid one at the West when fully completed.

CELESTE sails for Europe next Monday.

RUSSELL is expected here daily from New Orleans, by sea.

Mrs. McLEAN has made a great hit at Montreal. There is considerable anxiety there to see Mrs. GIBBS.

English Sporting Intelligence.

PHOSPHORUS HAS WON THE DERBY!

There! the reader is put out of pain at once. The cracks were defeated, and the prediction of *Vates*, in Bell's Life in London, verified. We take great pleasure in adding, that a *Priam* filly won the Oaks on the subsequent day. By the arrival of the packet ship *Oxford*, which sailed from Liverpool on the 3d of June, we have received a full report of the *Epsom Meeting* of 1837, which will be found in our columns to-day, to the exclusion of nearly everything else. From our special foreign correspondent we have received a letter of unusual interest, giving us not only many particulars of the races, but of the annual *Sale of His Majesty's Stud*. Nine of these yearlings, bred at Hampton Court, were sold to Americans, of which five go to South Carolina alone—and three of them, if not five, to Col. WADE HAMPTON, of Columbia.

EPSOM RACES, 1837.

Panoramic Sketch of the Road and Course--The Crack Beaten. The Prophecy Fulfilled!

This annual festival, to which so many of our citizens, high and low, rich and poor, look forward with anxiety—some as a source of pleasure, others of profit, and to many of whom it frequently proves an era of mortification and loss—commenced on Tuesday, and notwithstanding the prevalent notion of "hard times," and "want of means," we could discover but little evidence of diminution in its attractions, or any very great deficiency in those gay and joyous cavalcades which year after year, for some thirty years past, have met our observation. There was nearly the same demand for horses, the same bustle among post-masters and liverymen, and the same anxiety among the happy proprietors of vehicles of their own to "cut a dash," whether in barouche, landau, phaeton, or "one-horse shay." "Are you for Epsom?" and "How do you go down?" were questions in as familiar use as "How do you do?" or the common-place remarks on the uncertain weather to which our portion of the globe has been for so many months exposed. Of course, everybody that could was going; for who would plead guilty to the "soft impeachment" of being absent on so soul-stirring an occasion? Nobody who professed to be "anybody" would venture on the Gothic admission that he intended to stop within the murky atmosphere of the metropolis at such a season. The first and second days are but the precursors of what is to come, and seldom produce any excitement except among those who are interested in the real "business" of "the Downs" distinct from their pleasures. "The many headed multitude" reserve themselves for "the Derby Day," and, therefore, on Tuesday we were not surprised to observe that the roads were little disturbed by throngs, and the carriages were "few and far between." The town of Epsom partook of the general quietude until towards one o'clock, when a few speculators, with "the great Crockford" as their centre, assembled in solemn conclave in front of the coffee-house, where hedging and betting on the favorites were carried on to a limited extent, till the usual time of departure for "the ring," when each mounted his nag, and started for the grand centre of attraction. In the interim, the Duke of Richmond, with his sons, the Duke of Rutland, Lord Albemarle, Lord Uxbridge, Lord Chesterfield, and other aristocratic proprietors of horse-flesh, had reached the course, and were seen walking backwards and forwards in front of the Stewards' Stand, in deep conversation on the forthcoming events. The company at this period was extremely thin; very few carriages were visible, the hill was deserted, and the whole display was, as the "table-men" remarked, "flat, stale, and unprofitable," and during the day the assemblage, "gentle and simple," we should say did not exceed 2000. The Grand Stand, as well as all the other Stands, were at a stand-still; and although in the former "Mr. Careless" was very "careful" in making ample preparation for expected guests, few availed themselves of his industry; but "every dog must have his day," and his day was to come. This state of things, however, enabled us to make a better survey of the "locus in quo," and we had great pleasure in finding the Grand Stand admirably prepared in every department for the accommodation of the public, with male and female attendants in abundance, and every other arrangement which could meet the wants or wishes of the visitors. The Course, too, we found much improved, and the plans for the admission of carriages along its fringes, exceedingly praiseworthy, terraces and dykes being so constructed as to exclude improper obtrusion on the Course, while ample scope was allowed for the due placing of each vehicle as it arrived. The pedestrians had the advantage of a raised terrace all along the ropes in front of the carriages, so that neither danger nor inconvenience was likely to be experienced. With respect to the general booths, both for "man and beast," they were pretty much as in former years; but, if anything, the "play-houses" were upon a more attractive scale, including a saloon of great magnificence close to the Grand Stand, under the attractive title of "Zazezmozu," where the votaries of Fortune might make the customary sacrifices "ad libitum" at the shrine of the fickle goddess. There was no lack of gambling establishments of a more humble description, at which immense sums were to be gained, and where the blanks bore no comparison to the prizes. The "thimble-riggers" were as numerous as ever, and notwithstanding the frequency of their exposure, they seemed to calculate, and no doubt with some certainty, that flats were as abundant as ever, and that in such assemblages thousands were ready to subscribe to the doctrine, that "where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." This money-making pursuit has led of late to much refinement, and we could not but be amused by the character of the "touts" who assisted in booking the dupes, many of them appearing as first-rate swells—some on horseback, with silver-headed whips, and many with terrific mustachios, whose extraordinary gains and fashionable non chalance in pocketting their supposed winnings constantly led the uninitiated to drop their sovereigns in a manner "altogether unaccountable." We have so frequently described these "race-course indispensables," that to extend our remarks would be only telling a tale "nine times told."

Of the character of the sport, our account of each day's racing will afford our readers an opportunity of forming their own judgment; but it is due to state that, in quantity as well as quality, they have far exceeded any former year. To prove that we are not speaking without foundation, it is only necessary to contrast the lists of the present and preceding Meetings. Last year the Stakes to which money was added were a Handicap with 10 sovs., the Cup Stakes with 40, the Headley with 25, the Croydon with 35, and the Ashstead with 35, the only Plate given without a tax on the trainers being the Members' (West Surrey); total, £245. In the present meeting, 100 sovs. were added to the Surrey Stakes, 100 to the Cup, and 25 each to two 5 sovs. Stakes, besides seven Plates, making an aggregate of about £600. To enable the Stewards to hold out so tempting a bill of fare, Mr. Briscoe let the ground for £600, of which he handed over 450*l.* to the fund, reserving 150*l.* as an acknowledgment of his manorial rights. The remainder was supplied partly from the county gentry, and partly from the inhabitants of the different places from which the Stakes derived their names. Had the ground been let by auction, as at Ascot, we have no doubt it would have been more productive.

On Wednesday the Downs were not more numerously attended than on Tuesday, although we observed many highly respectable visitors. The bulk of those present were composed of the inhabitants from the surrounding neighborhood. The excellence of the sport would have afforded full gratification to a more brilliant assemblage.

THE DERBY DAY.

Thursday being "the day of days," our anticipations of a full attendance were realized—if not to the extent of former years, certainly in a manner to show that "the Derby day" had lost none of its popularity; and if there were some trifling falling off in the company, this must be attributed more to the unseasonable weather of the preceding week, up even to Monday, than to any want of that sight loving spirit which seems to "grow with the growth and strengthen with the strength" of John Bull and his offspring. The weather was propitious, and the dawn opened with cheerful promise to thousands of anxious "peepers" who were watching its approach, not only with reference to the "pleasure," but to the "profits" of the festival; for we need scarcely say the preparations for the more solid enjoyments of the day, among the "victualling departments," required no ordinary care, and exposed the caterers to no trifling risk—from the humble hedge-side caterer, with his wisp of hay and bucket of water, to the more luxurious larder of Mr. Careless, in the refectory of the Grand Stand, and the numerous houses of entertainment which opened their hospitable doors, from Kennington-gate, booths and tents included, to Tattenham corner. As the morning advanced, the passage of vehicles of every imaginable character through Kennington and Vauxhall-gates kept the toll-collectors in active employment. The "fair and easy" toddlers went first, and hundreds of vans, slow and sure, with their jog trot prads and contented burdens, all full of life and frisk, pursued their steady pace. At a late hour, the aristocracy, or those who wished to be ranked among the aristocracy, increased the importance of the cavalcade. Carriages of every denomination, some drawn by four, and others by two horses, the post-boys in gay colored jackets, or the coachmen in their holiday costume, some with heavy, some with light loads, "put along" as the speed of their prads would permit. Intermingled with these were phaetons, gigs, tilburies, and the usual variety of chaise-carts, dog carts, and other nameless conveniences, suitable to the tastes or means of the occupants. Then came stage-coaches, omnibusses, cabriolets, and hackney-drags, taken from the stands, as gentlemen take their wives, "for better for worse." The equestrians, too, were in full force, some "well mounted," others "ill mounted," and before the day was out, not a few "dismounted." Of "go-carts" from the Elephant and Castle, there was the customary proportion, from the dark envelopes of which a would-be "swell" could occasionally be seen peeping, as he slily "got down," with his horsewhip and "persuaders" all duly prepared for the promenade. Of pedestrians there was likewise a due sprinkling, but there was no lack of this order distributed on the roads, to take a view of the motley crowd as they passed—professing to laugh at their absurdity, while they evidently envied their happiness. There was the usual stoppages for a drop of "hay and vater," or a wet for the passengers or drivers at the road-side houses; and as the centre of gravity was approached, the increasing density of the throng produced the ordinary collisions. Whether by the Sutton or Ewell roads, these vicissitudes were equally common, and the shouts of the nervous, as the poles of the carriages in their rears grated against their back-bones or the panels of their vehicles, gave an agreeable variety to the day's adventures. After the ten miles of the metropolitan turnpike had been passed, the dust rose in clouds, and except with those who had the good fortune to be shielded by close carriages, Macintoshes, or blowses, (the modern term for smock-frocks,) all presented the agreeable appearance of "dusty millers;" and the finery of the ladies, however well arranged, or killingly brilliant, partook of the same dingy aspect, and the same indistinctness of hue. There were a few accidents, but none of a serious nature, on the road down, which came to our knowledge, and upon reaching the race-course, we found we had been preceded by many thousands, who, by "taking time by the forelock," had secured the best accommodation, and had already commenced giving convincing proofs of the effects of air and exercise on the human appetite. As we trotted down the line, we were saluted by vollies from well-charged bottles, and regaled with the hunger inspiring effluvia of ham and sandwiches, upon the quality of which we did not hesitate occasionally to give a critical opinion.

On the hill a vast number of carriages had congregated, but here, compared with former years, there was an evident falling off, as well as in the customary line of vehicles along the sides of the course, which, however well arranged, probably from the high price of admission, did not boast of much more than a double row. For this change, however, another reason was to be found in the excellent arrangements and accommodation of the Grand Stand, which was truly the focus of fashionable rendezvous, and at an early hour of the day this edifice presented, from its summit to the terrace-floors a brilliant display, in which the fair sex stood prominent. Throughout the day the arrivals at this goal were quick in succession, and the parties, dashing up to the spacious entrance in their splendid equipages, gave great gaiety and life to its localities. Persons of the highest rank followed in quick succession, and these were principally conducted to the terrace on the right, set apart for the Jockey Club and their friends, while the terrace on the left was devoted to those possessing privileged tickets. The other guests ascended to the saloon on the first floor, or to the roof above, from whence the most magnificent view of the downs and the surrounding country was commanded. The accommodation thus afforded, and all the appliances included, seemed to give universal satisfaction, and we trust afforded a due reward to the spirited projectors of a desideratum so much to be desired on a race-course, and so much wanting at Ascot. The neighboring stands were also well filled, and from appearances, we are disposed to think that "the few who live on the many" will have no reason to regret the Derby Day of 1837.

As the period for the all-important race of the day approached, the crowd thickened, and thousands upon thousands lined the course, or sauntered backwards and forwards on its verdant surface, amused or annoyed by the claims which were made on their attention or their purses by the interminable succession of ingenious speculators, who seek the means of existence on such occasions—including beggars, gipseys, jugglers, musicians, glee-singers, tumblers, thimble-riggers, cigar-sellers, and, not the least active, the "flying stationers," who supply the "lists of all the running horses, with the names, weights, and colors of the riders;" of which it may be said in the latter respect, at least, the aforesaid lists were anything but correct, the colors being frequently misdescribed. In the distance, towards the Warren, the far-famed "ring" of betting-men was congregated, but as their "doings" are noticed elsewhere, we shall only here advert to them as forming a nucleus, round which the anxious throng, who were interested in the coming struggle, were collected, listening to every whisper on the merit of the favorites, with agony or joy, as it suited the character of their calculations or their bets.

THE PROPHECY VERIFIED.

The universal question of the day was, "Well, who's to win the Derby?"—All had their favorite. With one it was "the crack!" and "nothing but the crack"—Rat-trap was sure to win, and all who had betted against him were certain of being "put in the hole." With another, "Caravan," he was a sure card. Then Mango—then Mickle Fell—now "the field," &c.; horse after horse was bolstered up by reasons suitable to the inclination and prejudices of the party spoken to. "What do you say of Phosphorus?" asked a supposed simpleton. "Phosphorus! why its forty to one against him—he has not the ghost of a hope, and has scarce fire enough in his composition to light a cigar!" "Well, but Vates, the PROPHET, who foretold the success of Elis last year, said in "Bell's Life in London" on Sunday—

> "'Tis over—the trick for the thousands is done,
> George Edwards, on Phosphorus, the Derby has won!"

"Oh! Bell's Life in London and Vates together be d—d!" What can they know about it? Its all stuff—he has as much chance as "a cat in a certain place without claws." "Well," said the simpleton, "being once set right by Master Vates in Bell's Life, I shall stick to him till he deceives me—so I'll take your forty-fives to one"—"done and done"—and so this colloquy ended. The bell rung once, twice, and thrice—the course was cleared by the able assistance of the New Police, and the beautiful regularity of the space left for the competitors, of whom it was announced eighteen were to start, with its edging of human beings on each side, had a most splendid appearance. An almost death-like silence prevailed, interrupted only by an unfortunate dog, who, having burst through the crowd, rushed down the cleared space, terrified by the reiterated yells by which he was hailed till he escaped at the further end. A sudden move of horsemen in the distance, who galloped from the starting post, first gave notice that the race had commenced, and the almost immediate discharge of a piece of artillery on the Downs, announced that the horses were "off." The anxiety at this moment was intense, and thousands and thousands of hearts beat high with hope and fear. The rush round Tattenham-corner was beautiful; but still it was difficult to distinguish the leading horse, till, as they neared the distance-post, it was seen that Caravan and Phosphorus were leading. The crack was in the ruck behind, and all eyes were fixed with breathless impatience on the "glowing Phosphorus" and his gallant adversary; whip and spur, and every manœuvre of the anxious jockies were exerted to gain the wished-for conquest. To those in the distance it appeared Caravan had won, to others that it was a dead heat; but to the Judge, the only competent authority, the bright star of Phosphorus shone resplendent, and the prophecy of Vates, and through him, the prediction of Bell's Life in London, was verified! "Poh!" cried the disappointed, for the fact of the prophecy at once struck all who were present, "it was only a guess after all." Admit it; but all guessers are not guided by sound judgment, and that "Bell's Life in London may long flourish and distinguish itself by making such guesses," was a toast proposed in the Saloon of the Grand Stand, to which we heartily responded, and which we are sure the backers of Phosphorus, upon our authority, will sincerely repeat.

The race over, and its consequences weighed, to the advantage of some and to the discomfiture of others, it was long before the excitement subsided, and busy knots were every where seen comparing notes, or condoling or congratulating each other on the result. The merits of the horses were again canvassed—the battle was fought o'er and o'er again—but there is no averting the settling day; and to those who have to appear at the scratch on Tuesday, whether winners or losers, we wish "a good deliverance." For the manner in which the race was run, and the betting, we must refer to our ample details hereafter, as we have deemed it best to keep that part of our description distinct from our general remarks.

The main interest of the day's sport having subsided with the race for the Derby, many of the fashionables began to depart; but a vast concourse remained, and, judging from the rapidity with which the profusion provided by the "careful" Mr. "Careless" in the Grand Stand, whether liquid or solid, evaporated, we are disposed to believe that the supply was no more than equal to the demand, and that his commissariat department had their work amply cut out to furnish the requisite rations for the ensuing day. The example in the Grand Stand was simultaneously followed in every direction, and the jaws of the multitude, as if worked by the same engine, commenced a motion which, most providentially, we think, for society at large, proved not to be perpetual.

The subsequent races, which were highly interesting, were brought to a conclusion at five o'clock, thanks to the punctuality of the Baron de Tessier and the Stewards, and soon after that hour the road to town resumed its morning characteristics of bustle and confusion. "Home, sweet home," was the general cry; and as all felt the influence of the same desire at the same moment, the impatience of the rapid disturbed the equanimity of the slow, and the crash of panels, the screams of the fair sex, the boisterous mirth of the males, the angry maledictions of the passionate, and the overturnings of the unfortunate, produced a succession of such scenes and disasters as may be more easily conceived than described, and would require more industry than we possess at this moment to picture with anything like due effect. Suffice it to say, the "pullings up" were as frequent, and perhaps more necessary than in the morning; and we suspect that many, who did not actually spend the night on the road, left it questionable whether they knew the difference between night and morning before they reached their respective domiciles. The evening was delightful, and the avenues from London to Tooting were, as usual, thronged with thousands of well-dressed persons on foot and in carriages, who came to enjoy "the sport," and to contrast the termination with the commencement of "the pilgrimage after pleasure;" and no doubt ample scope was afforded, not only for moral lectures, but for personal congratulation, at having escaped the obvious consequences of "a trip to Epsom races." At Kennington-gate the mob was particularly vociferous in their comments, and, but for the interference of the police, the rough jokes of these wags would have led to consequences more to be dreaded than encouraged. We witnessed some accidents, but none of a very serious nature, or such as could not be repaired by the doctor, the dressmaker, the coachmaker, or the knacker, and none certainly that would lead us to believe that on the next Derby day, as on all former Derby days, we may not have to record similar disasters.

Among the company whom we noticed on the Downs during the day were the following:—

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.
His Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick.
Their Excellencies Princes Esterhazy and Paul Lieven.

The Duke and Duchess of Richmond and family, the Duke of Rutland, the Duke of Montrose, the Duke of Beaufort, the Duke of Buccleuch, and the Duchess of Northumberland.

Marquises—Exeter, Conyngham, and Lothian.
Earls—Albemarle, Errol, Uxbridge, Stradbroke, Suffield, Orford, Wilton Verulam, Chesterfield, Lichfield, &c.
Counts—D'Orsay, Bathyany, and Tolstoy.
Lords—Strafford, Gardiner, Digby, H. and G. Bentinck, W. Butler, Villiers, J. Fitzroy, Andover, Ebrington, Portarlington, Grimston, Macdonald, Tenterden, W. Lennox, Strathaven, F. Somerset, &c.
Ladies—Albemarle, Chesterfield, Lichfield, Suffield, &c.
Honorables—G. Byng, G. Anson and Lady, A. Villiers, Baring, E. Grimston, Capt. Wood, A. Berkeley, W. Ross.
Generals—Buller, Grosvenor, Sharp.
Colonels—Peel, Hornby, Hawker, Wemyss, &c.
Sirs—D. Baird, G. Glyn, G. Heathcote, J. Hanbury, F. G. Cooper, H. Seymour, C. Cootes, M. Farquhar, &c.
Captains—Gardnor, Lamb, Gage, Stockton, Byron, Clive, Bentinck, Stanley, Fitzroy, &c.

Messrs. Greville, Hunter, Worrall, Payne, Waddinton, Heathcote, S. Stanley, Fairlie, Foulis, Chamberlayne, Onslow, Portman, Elwall, Elwes, Thornhill, Bowes, M. P., Houldsworth, M. P., Crommelin, Batson, Rush, Poyntz, Mills, M. Stanley, Coddington, T. A. Smith, &c.

The attendance on Friday was exactly what might have been expected—it was respectable as to quality, but was deficient in numbers, and scarcely equal to the general average. We have no doubt that the alteration in the days of running the Derby and Oaks will prove beneficial to the latter. Following so closely on the Derby day, the Oaks is, at the best, but a lack a daisical affair: it attracts only those who are personally interested, and those who prefer a quiet enjoyment of the sport. The race itself is of a "lady-like" character, and however it may amuse sportsmen, is not at all calculated to take with the lower order. The weather was fine in the extreme, and the sport excellent.

DESCRIPTION OF THE RACES, AND REMARKS.

TUESDAY, May 23, 1837.—The CRAVEN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 3 yr. olds, 6st.; 4, 8st.; 5, 8st. 9lb.; 6, 9st. 2lb.; aged, 9st. 5lb.; mile and a quarter; 8 subs.

Lord Suffield's b. c. *Alfred*, 4 yrs	Pavis	1
Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Capulet, 3 yrs	A lad	2
Sir G. Heathcote's ch. h. Valentissimo, 5 yrs	Chapple	3
Duke of Richmond's b. c. Mus, 4 yrs	Rogers	4
Lord Egremont's br. h. Hock, 4 yrs	Nat	5
Col. Peel's ch. c. Clifton, 3 yrs	Boyce	6

Betting: 5 to 2 agst. Mus, 4 to 1 agst. Hock, 7 to 1 agst. Valentissimo, and 10 to 1 agst. Alfred.—The race is easily described. Alfred went off with a strong lead, kept it without even being approached, and won in a canter by five lengths. Valentissimo was well up with Capulet, but Hock, who pulled up at the Grand Stand, came in many lengths behind, in company with Mus and Clifton. The effect produced on the Derby betting by the result of this Stake, will be found in the remarks on that race. Macdonald weighed for Berwickshire, but did not reach the post in time for the start.—[We were glad to find that the Baron was determined to enforce punctuality.]

The SHIRLEY STAKES of 25 sovs. each, for 3 yr. olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; one mile, 9 subs.

Lord Exeter's *Corban*	Conelly	1
Lord Stradbroke's b. g. Fifer	Nat	0
Mr. Osbaldeston's The Pocket Hercules	H. Edwards	0
Sir G. Heathcote's Marquis, Brother to Margrave	Buckle	0
Lord Suffield's Pupil	Pavis	5

The betting opened at 3 to 1 agst. Pocket Hercules, and the same agst. Corban and Marquis; Fifer was then backed freely at 4 to 1, and rose to 2 to 1 [taken], Pocket Hercules springing half a point; Marquis subsequently declined to 4 to 1, and Corban 5 to 1.—Pupil, determined to be first at starting, even if he reversed the position at the finish, made the running to the top of the hill, where he cut it; Pocket Hercules took it up at an improved pace, followed closely by Marquis and Fifer, Corban, who was last round the turn, making a waiting race of it. When about half way up the rails, Pupil and Corban had changed places, the latter still under waiting orders; half a distance from the chair the four leading horses closed, Corban being on the inside, and pulling double; at the Grand Stand Conelly let him out, and he won without difficulty by a length. The struggle between the other three was so severe, that the Judge pronounced it a dead heat for second.

PRODUCE MATCH of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft.; colts 8st. 6lb., fillies 8st. 3lb.; T.Y.C.

Sir G. Heathcote's c. Tawney Owl	walked over.	

The SURREY STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and only 5, &c., with 100 added; Cup Course; 23 subs, 10 of whom declared, &c.

Mr. W. Edwards' *Royal George*, 4 yrs. 8st. 3lb	Wright	1
Mr. Robertson's Olympic, 6 yrs. 8st. 2lb	Macdonald	2
Duke of Richmond's Sepoy, 4 yrs. 7st. 4lb	Rogers	3
Lord Exeter's Gauntlet, 3 yrs. 6st. 5lb	Boyce	4

The first betting was 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Sepoy, who was backed by his own party to win a good stake; at the same time 4 to 1 was laid agst. Royal George, and 6 to 1 offered agst. Gauntlet. The fielders then had a shy, and at the finish it was only 6 to 4 on Sepoy, and 5 to 2 agst. Royal George.—Sepoy made the running at a good pace, and with a lead of two or three lengths, Olympic lying 2d, Royal George 3d, and Gauntlet 4th, in which unenviable position he continued throughout. There was no variation in the order of running until round Tattenham corner, where Sepoy's lead was considerably diminished. At the road the other two closed upon him, but Wright never attempted to go in front till inside the distance, when he went forward, Sepoy declining immediately after. Olympic made a fight for it to the Grand Stand, where he was fairly defeated, and Royal George ran in a gallant winner by a length.

The EPSOM PLATE of 50 sovs., free for all ages (2 yr. olds excepted); 3 yr. olds, 7st.—4, 8st. 7lb.—5, 9st.—6 and aged, 9st. 2lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs.; heats, one mile.

Sir G. Heathcote's ch. c. *Willesden* 4 yrs	Chapple	1	5	1
Lord Exeter's ch. c. Champion, 3 yrs	Mann	0	1	2
Mr. S. Smith's b. h. Mozart, 5 yrs	G. Edwards	0	4	3
Mr. Wickham's br. h. Pincher, 6 yrs	Sly	2	2	4
Mr. Stephens' Talebearer, 3 yrs	Boyce	0	3	dr
Mr. Baker's ch. g. by Aaron, dam by Partisan, 4 yrs	Twitchett	0	dr	
Lord Conyngham's ch. f. Heiress, 4 yrs	Rogers	0	dr	

First heat: The running was made by Pincher till near the distance, where Willesden shot by him, and won easily by a length. In the 2d heat Champion made all the play, and won cleverly. Willesden being kept in reserve for the 3d heat, for which he was backed at evens, and 7 to 4 betted agst. Champion. These two laid together the whole of the distance, Willesden winning a pretty race by a neck only. He was claimed. There was no betting on the first two heats.—[In concluding our notice of this day's sport, we should mention that the flag system of starting was adopted with complete success.]

WEDNESDAY, May 24.—The EWEL of 50 sovs., free for—3 yr. olds, 7st.; 4, 8st.; 5, 8st. 9lb.; 6 and aged, 8st. 12lb.; mares and geldings, and horses which have ever started four times and not won, allowed 3lbs.; a winner at any time twice (matches excepted) to carry 3lb.; thrice, 5lb.; four times and upwards, 7lb. extra; last half mile.

Col. Peel's gr. f. *Zenana*, 4 yrs. 8st. 3lb	Pavis	1
Sir G. Heathcote's ch. f. Countess, 3 yrs. 6st. 11lb	Chapple	2
Lord Suffield's b. h. New Light, 4 yrs. 8st. 5lb	Conelly	3
Mr. Osbaldeston's ch. h. Whitefoot, 6 yrs. 9st. 3lb	H. Edwards	4

Even betting on New Light, 2 to 1 agst. Zenana, and 5 to 1 agst. Whitefoot.—Whitefoot was restive on going to the post, made two or three false starts, and when he did move off, took care not to get in the way of the other three; they, more tractable, got away in a line, Countess having her head and shoulders in front to the Stand, where Zenana cut their company, and won cleverly by a length. The struggle for second was severe, and was won by a neck.

The WOODCOTE STAKES of 30 sovs. each, h. ft., for 2 yr. olds; colts 8st. 6lb., fillies 8st. 3lb.; last half mile; 8 subs.

Duke of Rutland's ch. f. by Hawker, dam by Pan	Pavis	1
Mr. Goodwin's f. by Shakspeare, out of Sprat	Wright	2
Lord Egremont's f. by Gaberlunzie, out of Mermaid	Nat	3
Lord Exeter's f. by Sultan, out of Salute	Conelly	4
Captain Lamb's b. c. The Warwickshire Lad	Chapple	5

Betting: 10 to 3 on the Hawker filly.—The lot got under way in beautiful style, neither having a lead till more than half way up the distance, where the favorite went in advance, kept so without an effort, and won in a canter by a length. The 4th and 5th were beaten off at the Stand.

The SUTTON of 50 sovs., for 3 yr. olds and upwards; weights and conditions as for the Ewel; New T.Y.C.; winner to be sold for 250.

Col. Peel's ch. c. *Clifton*, 3 yrs	Pavis	1
Capt. Gardnor's gr. f. Sister to Zenana, 3 yrs	Boyce	2
Mr. Chamberlayne's b. f. Ayesha, 4 yrs	A lad	3
Mr. Forth's ch. f. Sister to Hatfield, 3 yrs	Twitchett	4
Lord Exeter's ch. c. Gauntlet, 3 yrs	Mann	5

No betting.—At starting, Ayesha was "first in the throng," and Clifton last, and so they continued to the turn for straight running, where the latter went forward, took the lead from her, and, followed by Sister to Zenana, kept it to the Judge's chair, winning easily by a length. Sister to Hatfield cut it at the distance, and Gauntlet's jockey, when he found the pace too hot, pulled up, to be in readiness for the Croydon Plate.

The GOLD CUP of 100 sovs. in specie, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; 3 yr. olds, 6st. 4lb.; 4, 8st.; 5, 8st. 10lb.; 6, 9st.; aged, 9st. 2lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; two miles; the winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes in 1837 to carry 3lb.; of two, 5lb.; of more, 7lb. extra; the winner to be sold for 400 sovs. if demanded, &c.; 7 subs.

Captain Gardnor's *Magician*, 4 yrs	Pavis	0
Lord Exeter's Adrian, 3 yrs	Pettit	0

The following were not placed:—Colonel Peel's Fantastic, 3 yrs. (Boyce);

Mr. Osbaldeston's br. c. Mic-mac, 3 yrs. (a lad); Lord Chesterfield's Edgar, 3 yrs. (a lad); and Mr. Brown's Cornborough, 3 yrs. (W. Day). Betting,—5 to 4 against Magician, 3 to 1 against Fantastic, and 4 to 1 against Edgar.—Edgar cut out the work to the mile-post, followed by Adrian and Magician; here the latter made play, Adrian lying handy, and Mic-mac in a good place; in this order they journeyed to the Grand Stand, where Adrian made his push, collared Magician two or three strides from the chair, struggled gallantly to the end, and made it a dead heat; Mic-mac was so respectable a third, that Mr. Osbaldeston decided on starting him for the Derby; Cornborough cut a wretched figure. After the dead heat 2 to 1 was laid on Magician. Contrary to expectation, the young one made play in the second heat, Magician waiting on him to the distance, where he ran up and challenged. The struggle home was one of the closest we ever saw, neither having a shadow of advantage till the last stride, which, by a desperate effort on the part of Pavis, made Magician the winner by a neck. Little Pettit deserved great credit for the manner in which he handled his horse.

The CROYDON of 50 sovs., for 3 yr. olds, 7 st.: 4, 8 st. 7 lb.; 5, 9 st.: 6 and aged, 9 st. 2 lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3 lb.; the winner to be sold for 120 sovs., if demanded, &c. Heats, one mile.

Lord Exeter's ch. c. *Gauntlet*, 3 yrs.	(S. Mann)	2	1 1
Mr. Bacon's ch. m. Tiara, aged	(Brick)	0	2 dr
Mr. King's Hectic, 5 yrs.	(Sly)	1	3 dr
Lord Stradbroke's ch. f. Dorus, 3 yrs.	(Boyce)	0	dr
Mr. H. Smith's b. g. Prodigal, 4 yrs.	(Crickmore)	0	dr

First heat no betting. Gauntlet cut out the work to the turn, where old Tiara took it up, but resigned at the distance to Hectic, who made the remainder of the running, and won by a length. Second heat.—Even on Hectic. Gauntlet took the lead at starting, outpaced the mare, kept his advantage throughout, and won easily. He walked over for the next heat. The manner in which Hectic stopped in the second heat, after winning the first so cleverly, excited a good deal of surprise.

THE DERBY.

THURSDAY, May 25.—The Derby Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three year old colts, 8 st. 7 lb., and fillies 8 st. 2 lb., last mile and a half. The owner of the second horse to receive 100 sovs. out of the Stakes, and the winner to pay 100 sovs. towards the expences of additional police-officers. 131 subs.

Lord Berner's *Phosphorus*, by Lamplighter, out of Camarine's dam	(G. Edwards)	1	
Lord Suffield's Caravan, by Camel, out of Wings	(Pavis)	2	

The following also started, but were not placed by the Judge:—

Mr. S. Stanley's br. c. Rat-trap, by Bizarre, out of Young Mouse, (Robinson.)
Mr. Greville's br. c. Mango, by Emilius, out of Mustard, (Nat.)
Lord Exeter's br. c. Hybiscus, brother to Cactus, by Sultan, (Conelly.)
Mr. Bowes's ch. c. Mickle Fell, own brother to Trustee, by Catton, (Scott.)
Mr. S. Wreford's b. c. Wisdom, by Sultan, out of Victoria, (J. Day.)
Mr. Gardnor's b. c. Benedict, by Peter Lely, out of Phantasima, (Chapple.)
Mr. Osbaldeston's b. c. Mahometan, by Muley, dam by Dick Andrews, (H. Edwards.)
Mr. Theobald's ch. c. Sir Frederick, by Mameluke, out of Tredrille, (Macdonald.)
Lord Exeter's b. c. Dardanelles, by Sultan, out of Dervise's dam, (Darling.)
Lord Exeter's b. c. Troilus, by Priam, out of Green Mantle, (Nelson.)
Mr. Jackson's b. c. Pegasus, by Shakspeare, dam Isabella, by Comus, (Bartley.)
Mr. Cooke's b. c. Norgrove, by Stumps, out of Bentley's dam, (C. Edwards.)
Mr. Osbaldeston's gr. c. The Pocket Hercules, by St. Nicholas, (Rogers.)
Mr. Phillimore's c. by Catton, out of Spavina, (Buckle.)
Lord Chesterfield's Critic, by Voltaire, dam by Cervantes, (Chifney.)

THE BETTING.

To render our description of this interesting race as complete as possible, as well for immediate perusal as for future reference, we shall precede our list of the odds at starting with an account of the fluctuations that arose in the three or four days prior to the race. In pursuance of a bad custom, Tattersall's was crowded on Sunday afternoon, the arrival of his Majesty's yearlings having held out an additional attraction to sporting men. The Derby was speedily brought under notice, but the business transacted on it was neither heavy nor important; 1000 to 400, and several other bets at the same odds, were laid against Rat-trap, whose final price was 2 to 1; Mango rose to 6 to 1 (takers), and Caravan and Hybiscus to 8 to 1, neither being in much favor. Achmet, represented on Saturday as looking "fine as a star," dropped to 12 to 1, the disposition to get a little out of him being too evident to be mistaken, but the cause of his decline did not transpire; Wisdom and Phosphorus at 14 to 1 each, and Mickle Fell at 16 to 1, had some friends, the latter recommended, no doubt, by the announcement that Scott would ride him, and not Sam Chifney, as formerly stated; Jereed was declared not to start; 600 to 400 was betted on Hybiscus against Achmet, 7 to 4 against Rat-trap and Hybiscus, 5 to 4 on Rat-trap, Mango, and Caravan against the field, 5 to 1 against Wisdom, Mickle Fell, and Phosphorus, and 2 to 1 on Mango against Achmet. On Monday the crowd was immense, and the confusion so great, that to follow the different knots of speculators, and ascertain what was going on, became a task of considerable difficulty. There was no lack of confidence in the backers of Rat-trap and Mango; several bets were made on the former at an average of 9 to 4, and on the latter at 5 to 1: 8 to 1 was taken for a small sum about Caravan, but generally there was no very strong desire evinced to get on about him; Phosphorus came in earnest, and left off at 11 to 1 takers; Wisdom (from its scarcity, we should imagine) was sought after in several quarters, but being found too dear, was only purchased in small quantities; Mickle Fell had but a small party; Achmet dropped to 30 to 1, having "hit his leg," (not the only leg he has hit,) "coughed," and done all sorts of disagreeable things; Benedict and Mahometan found a friend or two at 25 to 1 each, encouraged, no doubt, by the daily diminution of the field; Dardanelles was backed by a noble Lord for £100 at 40 to 1, and as a proof that the bet was not a good one, thousands to fifteens and tens were laid immediately after; a few fives and tens were picked up on Wintonian, Sambo, Critic, and Pegasus—all money got out of the fire; Delusion amiss, and not expected to go. Closing odds:—9 to 4 against Rat-trap (taken), 5 to 1 against Mango (taken), 7 to 1 against Lord Exeter's lot (taken), 8 to 1 against Caravan, 8 to 1 against Hybiscus, 11 to 1 against Phosphorus (taken), 13 to 1 against Wisdom (taken), 16 to 1 against Mickle Fell, 25 to 1 against Benedict, 25 to 1 against Mahometan, 30 to 1 against Achmet, 50 to 1 against Critic, 1000 to 15 against Wintonian, 1000 to 10 against Pegasus (ta), 4000 to 40 against Sambo (taken), 1000 to 15 against Dardanelles, 1000 to 10 against Troilus and Corban (taken), and 1000 to 2 against Norgrove (taken).

TUESDAY.

Our notices will from this date be confined to what was done on Epsom Downs, the betting in London having, in a great measure, terminated for want of a convenient spot to meet in the evening. On Monday night there was a strong muster at the Spread Eagle betting room, (a great accommodation for those who took up their quarters in the neighborhood,) but business was at a stand still; the same was the case in the morning, instead of at the Coffee-room, where, in the olden time, we have seen a crowd of eager speculators from eleven in the morning until within an hour of starting, and as much business done in ten minutes as is transacted now-a-days in as many hours! On the Downs the ring was formed late, was very thin, and awfully dull. Business waited for the Craven Stakes, which had an immediate effect on the betting. Alfred's easy victory brought up Caravan, and Hock's defeat had a contrary operation on Mango, the two standing at 11 to 2 each; 600 to 500 was betted on the former, but if either had the call at the finish, it was Caravan. Rat-trap suffered from Caravan's advance, no one taking less than 3 to 1. The Shirley Stakes followed the Craven, and, like that race, exercised some influence on the odds; Corban won easily, and, as a consequence, 1400 to 200, and 13 to 2 was taken about Hybiscus, while Mahometan, in no degree recommended by Pocket Hercules' running, fell to 33 to 1, or takers of 40 to 1. About this time it was declared to the ring that Achmet and Flare-up would not start! The announcement, although far from being pleasant to the backers of favorites, (and they have had a fearful time of it with Jereed, Defender, Wintonian, and Benedict,) excited no surprise, as it was notorious that Achmet could not have been brought to the post with the slightest chance of winning. Dardanelles was backed freely, first at 50, and afterwards at 40 to 11, and Troilus at thousands to 10, 8, and 6, and 2000 to 10 offered agst. Corban. The prices on our quitting the Downs were—3 to 1 against Rat-trap (taken), 11 to 2 against Mango, 11 to 2 against Caravan, 13 to 2 against Hybiscus, 11 to 1 against Phosphorus, 12 to 1 against Wisdom, 17 to 1 against Mickle Fell, 33 to 1 against Mahometan, 40 to 1 against Dardanelles (taken), 1000 to 8 against Troilus, and 2000 to 10 against Corban; 7 to 1 was taken about Lord Exeter's lot, and 6 to 4 in hundreds against Rat-trap and Caravan; the same odds were taken about Rat-trap and Mango.

WEDNESDAY.

The betting this day was curious and important. We left Wintonian amongst the outsiders, the only question that suggested itself to those who had suffered by him being, not whether he would win, but whether it would be thought worth while to go to the expense of "posting" him from Stockbridge. When the ring was formed on the Downs, some inquiries were made about him; two or three nibbled, 20 to 1 was taken, then 12, and, we believe, as little as 9 to 1 before the tide turned! This was the state of affairs up to four o'clock; a re-action then took place, and in another half hour he was 25 to 1, but as it would have been cruel to send a lame horse to the rear without something to take care of him, Mickle Fell and Phosphorus were suffered to keep him company! the latter, in fact, was also reported "lame." The movement, altogether, was a droll one, and, strange to say, had a counterpart in the Chapeau affair, which we have alluded to in the remarks appended to the Oaks. The favorites varied but little from Tuesday's odds; Hybiscus, however, rose a point, chiefly, we should say, on the general strength of the stable, Lord Exeter's horses having been very forward in most of the races hitherto decided. The betting finished at five o'clock as follows:—3 to 1 against Rat-trap (taken), 5 to 1 against Caravan, 11 to 2 against Mango, 11 to 2 against Hybiscus, 12 to 1 against Wisdom (taken), 25 to 1 against Benedict (taken), 25 to 1 against Mickle Fell, 25 to 1 against Wintonian, 30 to 1 against Phosphorus, 40 to 1 against Mahometan, 50 to 1 against Dardanelles, and 1000 to 10 and 2000 to 6 against Mic-mac (taken); 600 to 400 on Henriade for the St. Leger against Wisdom for the Derby (taken).

THURSDAY.

For the first time during the meeting, the betting fraternity assembled opposite the Coffee-room, and did a little business before they went to the ground. Rat-trap stood at 9 to 4, and Hybiscus at 9 to 2 (taken), Caravan was also a shade better, and Dardanelles had several friends at 20 and 25 to 1; indeed, less than this was taken by two or three parties, who must have strangely misread or forgotten public running. Wintonian, after all the finessing of Wednesday, was declared not to start, and it was even doubted whether Phosphorus would show. That he was lame on Wednesday, and did not quit the stable, does not admit of a doubt, and that all his party were hard at work to get their money off is equally clear! At the usual time the folks adjourned to the Downs, where an extensive, and, what is strange, not very noisy ring, was formed. For the first half hour the odds were pretty nearly the same as in the town; the Rat-trappers then came out, and after two or three slight fluctuations, placed him at 7 to 4 (takers); Caravan rose to 7 to 2; Hybiscus gave way a point or two; Mango "kept his own;" Dardanelles fell back, while Mahometan and Phosphorus were only nominally in the market. Taking the prices at the time the ring broke up, they may be thus quoted:—7 to 4 against Rat-trap (taken), 7 to 2 against Caravan (taken), 11 to 2 against Mango (taken), 6 to 1 against Hybiscus (taken), 16 to 1 against Wisdom, 25 to 1 against Benedict, 30 to 1 against Dardanelles, 40 to 1 against Mahometan, 40 to 1 against Phosphorus; no others in the betting. Besides the seventeen horses mentioned above as having started, E. Edwards weighed for Mic-mac, but on being informed that there was a sum of seventy-five pounds due from his nominator in the shape of arrears, Mr. Osbaldeston declined starting him, considering that his chance of winning was not worth so much. Pegasus, who, we are informed, was trained at Jackson's hunting ground, was ridden by Mr. Bartley, the boot-maker!

THE RACE.

A little after two o'clock the horses were saddled, and by a quarter before three were at the post. It was now that the utility of the flag system became apparent—only two false starts occurred, and in these the horses did not run twenty yards before they were warned by the appearance of the flag. At the third signal they made sail, Norgrove and Dardanelles being the only horses that lost the start. For the first 100 yards it would be absurd to say which made play, the jocks having enough to do to select positions best adapted to their orders, and to avoid collision with others. This done, Pocket Hercules went away with the lead at a rattling pace, followed by Caravan, Phosphorus, Wisdom, Benedict, Mahometan, Rat-trap, and Mickle Fell, the others lying in a crowd at their heels. In going up the hill, the severity of the pace told effectually with the awkward squad, for even thus early we could observe that Norgrove, Critic, Sir Frederick, and the Spavina colt, were not on good terms with their riders. On clearing the hill, Caravan took up the running, and at the same time accelerated the pace, making the tailing more rapid and decisive. Phosphorus followed him round the corner, lying up with whom were Rat-trap, Hybiscus, Dardanelles, Mango, Wisdom, Benedict, and Mahometan. By the time they reached the road, Phosphorus was at Caravan's head, and a few strides further on had a slight lead, so trifling, however, that, except by those opposite them, it was not easy to distinguish which was in front. At this point the favorite was in trouble, and the other horse in company compounding at the same time, Phosporus and Caravan were left to fight it out by themselves. They now ran nearly abreast, quite away from the ruck, Phosphorus with his head in front, but the other looking so well, that the most intense anxiety pervaded all ranks. In fact, it was a match, and a beautiful one, between two first-rate horses, Phosphorus never getting the better of his opponent till he got within a couple of strides of the chair, when, by a gallant effort, he obtained a decisive advantage, and won by half a length, after as finely a contested race as we have seen since Cadland's year; for, be it observed, it was not won by a rush at the finish, but was disputed every inch of ground from the road to the chair, and was then won with great difficulty. At least five or six lengths behind this well-matched pair came a ruck of five or six horses, in the van of which were Mahometan, Hybiscus, and Dardanelles. Neither was placed, but each claimed the honor of being third, and if we were to be guided by the contrary opinions entertained on the subject, each was so, it appeared to us, however, that Mahometan, who ran close under the chair, just nicked it, and that it was a dead heat for fourth. Mango, Rat-trap, Wisdom, and Benedict, were at the rear of this lot; then came Pocket Hercules, "by himself alone," and after him the "tail," at the "tip" of which was Norgrove, with Critic a little before him; Sir Frederick and Spavina were also at the wrong end. The distance which these horses were beaten proved the immense severity of the pace throughout.

The stakes, after making the usual deductions, were worth £3450, out of which Lord Berners either has, or intends, to present George Edwards with a very liberal douceur; that he deserves it nobody will deny, for it is not every jockey that can win a Derby with a "lame un!" We have reason to believe that the party connected either directly or by confederacy with the stable have won little or nothing on the race—some, indeed, to our knowledge, have dropt their money, and would have made matters worse than they are had people been found hardy enough to take the odds. The result is corroborative of the "prophecy" given by Vates in our last paper, and, at the same time, of the opinion entertained by many Newmarket people, that Phosphorus, win or not, would live the distance, and that Rat-trap would not. The winner has now been out in three races, under somewhat singular circumstances—he first appeared for the Newmarket Stakes, and was beaten easily by Rat-trap; he was then short of work, and two or three good judges did not hesitate to say that, when in a fitter state of preparation, he would have a good chance for the Derby; he next came out for the Rowley Mile Plate, when in physic, and won in a canter, and he has now won the Derby the day after he was declared to be lame! Truly, if he can do all this when out of force, what will he do when he is sound? His blood is "undeniable" for a distance, whether we take the horse or mare, being got by Lamplighter, out of the dam of Camarine, May Day, and Recovery, by Rubens, out of Tippity witchet, by Waxy, out of Hare, by Sweetbriar, Justice—Chymist—South. He is in the Port Stakes, and has no other engagement.

OBSERVATIONS.

The following recapitulatory remarks will be an appropriate wind up to our frequent notices of this all-absorbing race. At the close of the October Meeting, the principal favourites were Jereed, Achmet, Defender, Benedict, Dardanelles, and Flare-up. Of these the public runners, were Jereed, Benedict, and Defender, the many two year-old stakes run for throughout the country not having produced any other Derby nag of merit with the exception of Wintonian, whose previous performances were neutralised by the Hopeful Stakes. Jereed had many eager friends—one party backed him outright for above a thousand, another for eight hundred, another for five hundred, besides several others for large sums; and yet it has always been a matter of notoriety that the real Simon Pure of Scott's stables rarely shows himself in the market until near the time (witness Mundig, Gladiator, Hornsea, Cyprian, &c.). That the gentlemen connected with this horse had no faith in him, or that they waited to see what the spring would do, is clear, for, while others were so liberal in their patronage, they left him alone—at all events no one ever saw them back him openly, so that there is every reason to believe that his lameness and consequent retirement from the betting has not done them much harm. Defender was recommended by excellent running, and there can be no doubt that he would have remained a steady favourite had he kept sound. Benedict's pretensions were equally formidable, and throughout the winter he was backed to win large sums by men of experience in racing affairs; but, as the time approached, and the Newmarket horses showed, his friends slackened, he "went" short, and they "stopt" short. Mango was in the outside division during the winter months, and amongst the twenty-to-oners in the Spring, many persons taking the odds in the firm belief—that, good or bad, they should have an opportunity of getting out at a profit—our recent quotations will prove the accuracy of their calculation. Caravan, the "probability" horse, made his appearance in January at 50 to 1, and continued at that price long enough for his friends to get on the greater portion of their money, the remainder being laid out at 20 and 25 to 1. Mahometan has much to answer for; "The Squire" introduced and supported him with his wonted energy, till he reached 15 to 1: whether he edged we cannot say; if not, he must have lost a heavy stake on him and the grey. Achmet and Flare-up were great favourites in the winter, particularly with two or three, who make it an invariable rule to back "Jersey;" in the present instance they have not had much the best of it. Flare-up burnt out before the cold weather was gone, and never after gave them a chance of saving themselves. Achmet did a little better, and only a little: he won three races in a different style, and was not so much fancied by the public as to suffer those who had backed him previously to edge their money to much advantage. Rat-trap came into the market about the same time as Caravan, but at larger odds, and was an outsider for a considerable period, with a very limited circle of friends; a trial in the Spring enabled him to emerge from obscurity, and the Newmarket Stakes to become first favourite.—Lord Exeter's horses must have been profitable to betters round; first we had Dardanelles, then Adrian, then Troilus, and lastly Hybiscus. Adrian soon gave way, but the others kept in the betting till the Newmarket Meetings; in the first of these Troilus gave a momentary promise of excellence, knocked it down in his race with Achmet, and disappeared, followed by Dardanelles, leaving Hybiscus as the sole prop of this once formidable lot. Wintonian was backed to win large sums in October at long odds was kept quiet in the winter, came again in the Spring at 9 and 10 to 1, had a strong party; then came "a leg," and exit Wintonian. Mickle Fell, Phosphorous, and Wisdom, were backed occasionally, but did not show in front till within three or four weeks of the time; money was then sent to the market, and they became tolerably good favourites. The recent fluctuations with regard to Phosphorous are already sufficiently noticed. Rococo was backed to win an immense stake by two or three parties, having been tried and found to be greatly improved; unfortunately he broke his leg in running a trial, and extinguished their hopes at a blow. Many other outsiders were backed to win good stakes (Sambo, Gil Blas, Slight, Lord Stafford, Cartoon, &c.), but never left the ranks. Some wiseacre stated a few weeks ago that there had been very little betting on the Derby. Now we take upon ourselves to say, that it has been one of the most open, interesting betting races ever known, that the books have been exceedingly heavy (we could mention one of ten, and several of five thousand pounds,) and that the number of horses backed since they were opened is almost without precedent. Not to make assertions without showing grounds for them, we will particularize those that have been regularly in the market, and those that have been either the favourites of a day, or have never been publicly quoted. In the first class we shall find Achmet, Mango, Jereed, Defender, Flare-up, Lord Stafford, Clifton, Dardanelles, Troilus, Hybiscus, Mickle Fell, Adrian, Wisdom, Wintonian, Rococo, Rat-trap, Slight, Gil Blas, Delusion, Quicksilver, Caravan, Norgrove, Mahometan, Pocket Hercules, Benedict, Capulet, Glider, Marquis, Brother to Mouche, Cartoon, Sambo, Critic, Miss Clifton, colt, Phosphorous, and Pickwick. All these horses have at various periods been positive favourites for the Derby, and many of them booked to win immense sums. In the second lot will be found Chadlington, Muster, Mervinia colt, Bravura colt, Garcia filly, Corban, Juggler's dam colt, Premier, Morison, Obadiah, Cordova, Medina colt, Edgar, Young Sweetpea, Blankney, Arachne, Ich Dien, &c.—making in the whole, upwards of 50; some of them, it is true, have only been backed for trifles, but nevertheless it must have been a good betting race for book-makers.

The ASHTEAD of 50 sovs., for 3 yr. olds, 7st. 10lb.; 4, 8st. 8lb.; 5, 9st. 2lb.; mares and geldings, and horses which have ever started four times and not won, allowed 3lb.; last half mile.

Col. Peel's ch. c. *Zenana*, 4 yrs.	Nat.	1	
Lord Conyngham's ch. c. Toothill, 4 yrs.	S. Day	2	
Mr. Walker's b. f. Gipsy, 5 yrs.	Mann	3	

Zenana made all the running, was never headed, and won easy by a length.—One false start.

SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, and 25 added; 3 yr. olds, 7st. 10lb.; 4, 8st. 9lb.; 5, 9st. 3lb.; 6 and aged, 9st. 6lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; last half mile; the winner to be sold for 120 sovs.; 5 subs.

Capt. Gardnor's gr. f. Sister to Zenana, 3 yrs.	Nat.	1	
Mr. Thornhill's br. f. Castaside, 3 yrs.	Rogers	2	
Mr. Sadler's b. f. Guess, 3 yrs.	Chapple	3	

The grey filly, following the example of her sister in the last race, took the lead, kept it, and won in a canter by three lengths.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 10 sovs. added; last half mile; four subs.

Mr. Smith's Brother to Elizabeth, 3 yrs. 8st. 7lb.	Buckle	1
Mr. Garner's Profligate, 3 yrs. 8st. 5lb.	Sly	2

Profligate made play to the distance, where Brother to Elizabeth headed him, and won cleverly by a length.

THE OAKS.

FRIDAY, May 26.—The OAKS STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for 3 yr. old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; mile and a half: other conditions as for the Derby; 92 subs.

Hon. T. O. Powlett's b. f. by Priam—Miss Fanny's dam	Holmes	1
Mr. J. Day's b. f. Chapeau d'Espagne, by Dr. Syntax, out of Chapeau de Paille	J. Day	2
Lord Exeter's b. f. Velure, by Picton, out of Velvet	Nelson	3

The following were not placed by the Judge:—

Mr. Thornhill's b. f. Egeria, by Emilius, out of Mangel Wurzel (Conelly).
Mr. Ridsdale's b. f. Vacuna, by Tramp, out of St. Giles' dam (Scott).
Lord Exeter's b. f. Comate, by Reveller, out of Clarionet's dam (Darling).
Sir G. Heathcote's br. f. La Meprise, by Velocipede, out of Zenobia (Chapple).
Mr. Osbaldeston's f. Ebberston Lass, by Velocipede—Peter Pindar's dam (H. Edwards).
Mr. Baston's ch. f. Voluptuary, sister to Revelry, by Reveller (Nat).
Mr. S. L. Fox's b. f. Teresa, by Langar, out of Lady of the Tees (Templeman).
Lord Verulam's b. f. Duvernay, by Emilius, out of Varennes (Mann).
Lord Lichfield's b. f. Cassandra, by Priam, out of Zillah (S. Day).
Col. Peel's ch. f. by Beclamite, out of Garcia (Pavis).

Following the plan observed in our statement of the fluctuations on the Derby, we must commence with Sunday last, on which day the Egeria party placed their mare alongside the Stockbridge pet, the odds against each being about 2 to 1. On Monday the gentlemen immediately connected with Egeria, edged their money in one bet of 1000 to 450, leaving themselves good winners by her without the chance of losing. Tuesday saw a change of no slight magnitude; Chapeau d'Espagne was reported to have followed the example of her male companions, Defender and Wintonian, and gone amiss; this mishap hit the same parties who had backed the other two, and was a melancholy addition to the "chapter of accidents;" 4 to 1 was offered currently against her in the ring, and 10 to 1 in the town, but no one was desperate enough to lay out a sixpence. 2 to 1 was taken about Egeria, 6 to 1 about Vacuna, and an offer made to back Mr. Powlett's filly, but no price named.

Wednesday saw another curious change—a fit companion for the Wintonian rig—Chapeau, like him, "came again;" but, unlike him, kept her ground; offers were made to take 4 to 1, Egeria dropping to 5 to 2. Vacuna stood at 5 to 1, and Powlett's filly at 10 to 1, but scarcely a bet was laid.

On Thursday Scott's party came out after the Derby was decided, and backed Vacuna with so much energy, that she speedily rose to 3 to 1, Egeria declining half a point; Chapeau kept her ground, and for some time it was 3 to 1 on the field against either of the three, Mr. Powlett's filly was 7 to 1, and Voluptuary, who ran third to Phosphorus and Rat Trap for the Newmarket Stakes, at the same price. The closing odds were 5 to 2 agst. Vacuna, 7 to 2 agst. Chapeau, 4 to 1 agst. Egeria, 7 to 1 each agst. Powlett's and Voluptuary, and 12 to 1 agst. Garcia, all taken.

On Friday morning the prices in the town remained as above, with the exception of a slight improvement in Chapeau. On the Downs she became first favorite at 2 to 1, Vacuna closing at 7 to 2 (taken), Egeria at 4 to 1 (taken), Mr. Powlett's filly at 7 to 1, Voluptuary at 10 to 1 (taken), Garcia 18 to 1, and Ebberston Lass 33 to 1. The horses assembled at the post at a quarter before three o'clock, and, improving on the good example set them by the Derby nags, went away at the first word. Cassandra was first off, and kept in the van for about a quarter of a mile, when she resigned, and for the rest of the distance contented herself with a very humble position. Chapeau immediately took up the running at a good pace, Voluptuary lying 2d, and Garcia 3d, the Priam filly being in the track of Garcia, and Lord Exeter's mares, Teresa and Egeria, well laid up; the latter, however, did not live with them up the hill, and was glad to fall into the rear with Duvernay, Cassandra, and La Meprise. The front rank kept together round the corner, where Vacuna and Ebberston Lass dropt off, and at the road the Garcia filly "followed suit," seven out of the thirteen being thus disposed of. Voluptuary had hitherto looked well, but a distance and a half from home she also declined, Teresa dying away at the same moment. The Priam filly now went up to Chapeau, and as soon as the two were past the distance, they were clear of Velure and Comate; the Priam filly, however, had been pulling hard all the way, and was now so full of running that she ran by Chapeau a few strides from home, and won by a length as she pleased—she could have trebled it without difficulty. Velure rather better than a length from Chapeau, and Comate about the same behind her; Teresa was 5th, Voluptuary 6th, Garcia and Vacuna 7th and 8th, all beaten off; the tail was long, Duvernay and Cassandra whipping in the stragglers. The pace was good, but not by any means so severe as it was for the Derby. The Priam filly ran third to Henriade for the Two Year Old Stakes at the York Spring (Golden Drop second), won the Two Year Old Produce Stakes at Doncaster, beating the Duke of Leeds' Wresler, and Mr. W. Turner's ch. f. by Recovery, out of Primrose, and was beaten, without a place, by Cardinal Puff, for the Two Year Old Stakes, and ran 4th for the Abraham Newland Stakes at the late Catterick races; it was said at the time that she was amiss. She is got by Priam, out of an Orville mare (dam of Miss Fanny, Lady Emmeline, &c.,) her dam Golden legs, dam by Buzzard, out of Hornpipe by Trumpator, Luna by Herod. The value of the stakes, subject to deductions, £2,375; from the limited nature of the speculation in it, we should say that the balances are small, that the public (i.e., the backers of favorites), as well for this as the Derby, will have to furnish the supplies, and that the settling for both stakes will be light.

We may observe by way of summary, that it has been one of the dullest betting races ever known. For weeks together it was not even alluded to at Tattersall's, and it was only by fits and starts and hard work, that a few score ponies and rouleaus were laid out on the winter favourites, Vacuna, Garcia and Egeria. The defeats sustained by Garcia in the Craven Meeting, sent her to the right about. Velure after running third to Troilus for the Column stakes, became first favourite at 4 to 1; there she remained a fortnight, and was then ousted by Chapeau, who became a great pet: Egeria gradually rose in favour during the Spring Meetings, and at last overtook Chapeau, "having been tried to be an extraordinary good mare!" Vacuna was a steady favourite throughout the winter, was stationary in the spring, and in the race week stood high in the market, but as we have noticed the various changes that took place in the four or five days previous to the race, we need only observe in conclusion that the fillies in the South have by their running for the Oaks proved themselves to be a very bad lot.

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 50*l.*; 3 yr. olds, 6st. 11lb.; 4, 8st. 5lb.; 5, 8st. 10lb.; 6 and aged, 9st.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; heats, a mile and a quarter. The winner to be sold for 200 sovs., &c.

Capt. Gardnor's b. m. *Ethilda*, 5 yrs.	Nat.	1	5	1
Mr. Wicham's Pincher, 6 yrs.	Thompson	3	1	2
Lord Exeter's ch. c. Gauntlet, 3 yrs.	Mann	2	2	dr
Mr. Stephen's Talebearer, 3 yrs.	Boyce	6	3	dr
Sir G. Heathcote's br. f. Magnotia, 3 yrs.	Chapple	3	4	dr
Lord Lichfield's ch. f. Kathleen, 3 yrs.	Doe	4		dr

In the 1st heat Talebearer and Kathleen laid in front to the turn, where Gauntlet went on with the running, but was passed 100 yards from home by Ethilda, and beaten cleverly by a length. In the second heat Pincher made all the play, and won in a canter, Ethilda being kept in reserve for the 3d heat. In the last and deciding heat, Pincher again made the running, Ethilda waiting at his side.

The DERBY and OAKS PLATE of 50*l.*: 3 yrs. 7st.; 4, 8st. 7lb.; 5, 9st.; 6 and aged, 9st. 2lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; winner to be sold for 120, &c. Mile heats.

Lord Exeter's ch. c. *Champion*, 3 yrs.	Mann	1	1
Mr. Smith's Mozart, 5 yrs.	E. Edwards	0	2
Mr. H. Smith's Prodigal, 4 yrs.	A lad	0	3
Mr. Saour's b. c. by Scipio, 4 yrs.	Macdonald	2	dr
Mr. King's Job, 4 yrs.	Boyce	0	dr

First heat: Mozart led to the road, where Champion and The Scipio came out

and ran a severe race to the chain, Champion winning by a head. In the 2d heat Mozart made running to the same place, where he was passed by Champion and beaten easy. Winner claimed.

In conclusion it would be unjust to be silent on the manner in which the business of the course was planned and carried into execution by Baron de Tessier, acting Steward, and Mr. Farrall, the Clerk; nothing could possibly have been better in every respect. We also feel great pleasure in bearing testimony to the good conduct of the new police—they kept the course admirably; one of their number (Macdonald, A 31) officiated as "flag-lieutenant" to Mr. Boulding, the starter, and was very efficient.

The Meeting, in short, was the best we have ever seen, and in all its details reflected great credit on those to whom its management was entrusted.

Bell's Life in London, May 28.

THE KING'S STUD.

The sale of the yearlings from the justly popular Hampton Court stud took place on Monday at Hyde Park-corner, and attracted an immense number of buyers from all parts of the world. The Americans had sent strong commissions, and the Stockbridge party being very sweet, there was some spirited competition between John and Jonathan; the latter, however, were not to be choked off, and many of the choicest yearlings (colts of Fleur de Lis, Nanine, and Young Mouse, and fillies of Posthuma, Miss Clifton, &c.), are booked for a voyage across the Atlantic. Several of the lots were of uncommon promise, and that they averaged £100 each more than was obtained at last year's sale, is a proof that the judgment displayed in the choice of mares and stallions is properly appreciated. The following were the prices:—

	gs.
Ch. c. by an Arabian horse, and out of an Arabian mare	33
Gr. c. by Rubini, out of an Arabian mare	27
B. c. by Emilius, out of Fleur de Lis, by Bourbon	400
Ch. c. by Rowton, out of Nanine (the dam of Glaucus)	650
Ch. c. by Actæon, out of Wings (Caravan's dam), by the Flyer	500
Br. c. by Sir Hercules, out of Gulnare, by Smolensko.—Engaged at Goodwood in 1838, in a Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.	500
Br. c. by Emilius out of Young Mouse (Rat-trap's d.,) by Godolphin	250
Ch. c. by Reveller, out of Rachel, by Whalebone	250
B. c. by Camel, out of Maria, by Waterloo	350
Ch. c. by Actæon, out of Locket, by Blacklock	100
B. c. by Actæon, out of Miss Craven, by Master Lowe	62
Total for colts	3,122
Ch. f. by The Colonel, out of the Oscar mare, out of Camarine's dam	175
B. f. by Camel, out of La Danseuse, by Blacklock	250
B. f. by The Colonel, out of Posthuma (the dam of Posthaste, &c.)	400
B. f. by Actæon, out of Belvoirina, by Stamford	310
B. f. by Actæon, out of Scandal (Intriguer's dam)	150
Ch. f. by Actæon, out of Ada (Sister to Augusta)	135
Ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifton, by Partisan, out of Isis	110
B. f. by Camel, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow	300
B. f. by Sultan, out of Miss O'Neil, by Camillus	120
Ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Codicil (Heiress's dam), by Smolensko	46
Gr. f. by Stumps, out of Variella, by Blacklock, (Sister to Voltaire)	71
Ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Galatea (Recruit's dam) by Amadis	120
Ch. f. Taurus, out of Black Daphne, by Juniper	80
Bell's Life in London, May 28. Total for fillies	2,267

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TAUSTER, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself. See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD*]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won nine heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BERDEN, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—granddam Beningborough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13.—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14.—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15.—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16.—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

No. 17.—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18.—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Dioned—Imp. horse Old Shatke—Lindsay's Arabian—Leg's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 351. Stinted to Trustee.

No 19—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g. g. dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g. g. g. dam the Bashaw mare. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g. g. dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, by Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

DENTISTRY.

I HAVE returned from a protracted sea voyage excursion to the West Indies, and am now prepared to see my patrons and friends at my residence, corner of Broadway and Chambers street. [A22] JOHN BURDELL.

LOUISVILLE HOTEL.

[mh18 6m.] LOUISVILLE, Ky. By S. HASKELL.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

NO. 1. *Lady Tomkins*, a chesnut, bred by Samuel Purdy, of New York, and foaled in 1831. She was got by American Eclipse, out of Katy Ann, bred by James Bathgate, Esq. of West Farms, Westchester Co., N. Y. She was got by Ogle's Oscar, (son of Imp. Gabriel and Vixen, by Imp. Medley) out of Young Maid of the Oaks (the dam of Medoc), by Imp. Expedition, grandam Old Maid of the Oaks, by Imp. Spread Eagle, &c. &c.

She is therefore the same blood as Medoc, with the addition of an intervening cross, through her dam of Ogle's Oscar, from whom she obtains a dip of the blood of Imp. Gabriel and Old Imp. Medley. Not put in 1836. Stinted to Imp. Tranby, and now with him at Lexington, Ky.

No. 2. *Maid of Miami*, ch. f., foaled in 1834, by Orphan Boy, (son of Eclipse and Old Maid of the Oaks), out of Katy Ann above, large and of great substance.

No. 3. *Fleur de Lis*, br. f., foaled in 1835, got by Imp. Valentine, out of Katy Ann, is of one color, and in high racing form—fine size.

No. 4. *Orville*, ch. c. foaled in 1836, by Imp. Daghee, dam Lady Tomkins, (No. 1)—large and fine.

Apply to LEWIS BEACH, merchant, New York, or M. BEACH, Lebanon, Ohio, (where the stock may be seen) and every further information given that may be required.

Lebanon, Ohio, March 17, 1837. [A29-tf.]

RIFLE TACTICS.

THIS is the title of a book recently published in this city, 72 pages, 18vo. The work is well calculated to answer the purpose for which it is intended, and every man belonging to a rifle corps should be possessed of one. Price by the dozen 31½ cents, and can be had at this office, 157 Broadway. [m13]

DOUBLE DAHLIAS.

THE subscriber has now ready for delivery, several thousand Dahlias, in pots, which are in prime season for transplanting into the garden. The prices this year are in conformity to the times, and the quality unequalled in this country. The extended patronage with which the subscriber has been favored for the last three years, has authorized him to add to his collection, the most expensive in Europe, which are now sold lower than in many of the London catalogues. A very beautiful named assortment of one dozen will be furnished at $5, several of which are $1 each by the single one—an extra fine dozen for $10—and to those who wish such as Dodd's Mary, Elphinstone's Conqueror of Europe, Elphinstone's King of Beauties, Purple Perfection, Mrs. Broadwood, Dodd's Mary Queen of Scott's, Sir Henry Fletcher, Duchess of Sutherland, Widnall's Exemplar, Widnall's Juliet, Gem, or Royal Adelaide, Fisherton's Rival, Golden Sovereign, &c., will be liberally dealt with. The roots of these sorts cost from 2 to 5 guineas each, and which will be furnished at from $2 to $5 each, as the selection may be made, (descriptions in catalogue), and thrifty plants.

Those who wish to emulate at the Dahlia Shows this season, would do well to procure themselves a few of these very rare and splendid sorts—all which will be warranted correct, and will flower this season—can be securely packed and forwarded to any part of the country.

GEORGE C. THORBURN, 11 John-street.

☞ Dahlia Poles, 5 to 8 feet, green painted, price 37½ cents. [J17-3t.]

STEAMBOAT CHAMPION.

THE Steamboat Champion having been thoroughly repaired and newly fitted up, will resume her regular trips between Mobile and Pensacola, on Sunday, the 2d inst. and will leave here every other day thereafter, at eight o'clock in the morning, precisely. This steamboat is now in first rate order, and is connected with the Florida Line to Augusta, Georgia, &c. &c. Passengers in going this route, will find it one of the safest and best in the Southern country. Fare from Mobile to Pensacola, $6. E. MURRAY, Master.

N. B. Parties wishing to charter the Champion for trips of pleasure down the Bay, can do so by giving a day or two's notice. [J17] Mobile, Ala., June 1, 1837.

RODOLPH.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION AND INVINCIBLE RACE-HORSE, RODOLPH.—Having recently purchased of Robt. L. Shelly and others, the entire interest in this celebrated Horse at $20,000, and having no race on hand, except that with *Kathleen* and *Linnet*, for $20,000 a-side, which will not come off before next spring, I have determined to allow him to serve thirty mares, besides my own, the present season. As Rodolph will be positively limited to the above number, persons who wish to have his produce can secure the season of their mares, by writing either to me at Vicksburg, or to Robert Wooding, at Natchez. Two hundred dollars will be charged for each season, and pasture and grain can be obtained at the expense of the owners of the mares either at the Pharsalia Race Track, or at the Eclipse Hotel. I intend keeping him as low in flesh as I can, to keep up his life and vigor for the service of one, and never more than two mares each day, which will make him more sure, and his produce better than if his number was unlimited.

PEDIGREE, &c.

Rodolph will be 6 years old next Spring, is a rich, beautiful bay, 15 hands 2½ inches high, with uncommon strength and muscle, was got by Sir Archy (of Transport), dam by Moses, grandam by Cook's Whip, g. grandam by Craig's Alfred, who was by Imp. Medley, Cook's Whip by Imp. Whip, Sir Archy (of Transport) by old Sir Archy, out of Transport by Virginius; Old Sir Archy by Imp. Diomed, out of Imp. Castianira; Virginius by Imp. Diomed, out of Rhea by Chatham—Harris' Eclipse—Imp. Shark—Imp. Silver Eye—Imp. Valiant, &c. See English and American Stud Book.

PERFORMANCES OF RODOLPH.

He is yet young and not withdrawn from the turf—has run only 7 races, and won them all without ever being put to his speed on any part of the ground!! He lost the first heat he ever run in public, in consequence of the inexperience of his rider, as proven by his winning the second and third heats, and the race in quicker time than his competitor won the first heat.

Spring, 1834.—Rodolph, at three years old, won the stallion stakes at Lexington, Two mile heats, and at Louisville two weeks afterwards—won the 3 mile purse, in 2 heats, running the 2d heat in 5:43; then travelled up the river in a boat, to Newport, in which he was lamed, but notwithstanding, won the 3 mile purse at a single heat.

Fall, 1834.—Lamed in training, and did not start in any race.

Spring, 1835.—Rodolph, at 4 years old, over the Oakland Course, at Louisville, won the Three mile heats; 1st heat, 5:54—2d, 5:48, which is the quickest heat ever run by any horse west of the mountains.

Fall, 1835.—At Louisville, Rodolph won the Four mile purse without an effort, in 2 heats, although he was pronounced by all the trainers too fat for a Two mile race. At Lexington he won the Four mile Purse at one heat, nothing running with him the 2d heat.

Fall, 1836.—He ran a match race against Angora, the favorite and chosen champion of that gallant State, (Tennessee), Four mile heats, for $5000 a-side. He distanced, with great ease, his competitor, the 1st heat, amidst the acclamations of admiring thousands. From Louisville he was taken to Lexington, where his then owner (Mr. Burbridge) intended running him on the Four mile day of the Fall races. He, however, with characteristic generosity, declined entering him, when he was advised by the Jockey Club that no entries would be made against him, and consequently no sport had.

Rodolph is a race horse of the highest order. Every gentleman who has witnessed his performances will testify to the great ease with which he has always passed his fleetest competitors. Whenever he has been required to do it. His owners have never yet been guilty of running Rodolph any faster than is necessary to win, nor do I ever intend running him faster than necessary *barely* to win, unless I know when I am starting him in his last race. If any gentleman thinks he has ever seen Rodolph at his speed, he will be very much astonished if he lives to see Rodolph meet his equal, both in condition for a race. I never expect to see him beaten by any horse in equal condition, nor do I believe the horse lives that can beat him. OSMUN CLAIBORNE.

Vicksburg, March 25, 1837. [A22]

IMPORTED STALLION, BERNER'S COMUS,

IS expected to stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, 9 miles South-west from Huntsville, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 the season, or $100 to insure a foal. He was shipped from Liverpool late in November, 1836, on board the ship Sherbrook, bound for Mobile. "Breeders may be assured that this horse will propagate a capital breed of Turf Stock for heats of three and four miles. He was bred in 1827, by Lord Berner, and ran by Col Wilson in 1830-31-32 and 33—was a stout racer, won a dozen prizes, mostly at Newmarket; among them 8 or 10 King's Plates and Cups, at long distances and heavy weights, and frequently in heats. Ran twice 2d to Priam—beat one of the best mares in England, Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta; beat Tranby, and several other good ones; is very near 16 hands high, of good form and remarkably fine action; of a red brown color, with a little white, and unites the Herod and Eclipse blood to the greatest perfection." Was got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, (so highly prized for distance). Grandam Spotless by Walton, Trumpator, Highflyer, Herod, &c. &c. I will, in handbills, extend his pedigree; nothing can be richer, and his performances, in full, will be found excellent.

Huntsville, Ala., January 17, 1837. E. H. BOARDMAN.

Imported CONSOL stands at the Mills in 1837, on last year's terms, viz.: $60, or $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure [F4] E. H. B.

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July. GEORGE GIVHAN.

Hayneville, Dec. 14 1836.

SWEEPSTAKES, HAMPTON COURSE, GEORGIA.

THE following Sweepstakes are to be run over the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at their regular annual meetings.

In all cases where there is a privilege of declaring off, the lesser forfeit must be paid to the Treasurer of the Club as much as two weeks previous to the race, or the party entering will be bound for the larger forfeit. The Club will appoint the day of running. When there are more than one Sweepstakes to be run at the same meeting, there shall be two days intervene, in order to enable gentlemen to run the same colt in both Stakes. The shorter race shall come off first. The death of the colt, or the demise of its owner, cancels the entry. An entry may be changed before the day of closing, and all entries must be made before that day. An entry mailed within that time, with the Postmaster's stamp or certificate, shall be deemed valid.

NOW OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 1837-38.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $250, forfeit $125, declaration $50. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $500, forfeit $125, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $1000, forfeit $500, declaration $100: four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. M. L. Hammond names ch. c. Gerow, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
2. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Emily, by Emilius, dam Elizabeth.
3. John Morrison names b. c. Target, by Luzborough.
4. Col. John S. Ashe names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Sally Taylor, by Kosciusko.
5. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Luzborough, dam Miss Medway, by Kosciusko.

Sweepstakes for 1838-39.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and closed 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard names b. f. by Docken, dam by Sertorius.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John E. Colhoun names b. f. Nullification, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
2. John G. Winter names b. f. Miss Accident, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
3. " " b. f. Miss Armstrong, by Tramp.
4. " " ch. c. Geo. Stanley, by John Stanley, d. by John Richards.
5. John Morrison names f. by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
6. " " f. by Henry, dam Highland Mary.
7. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Ella, by Emilius, dam Ada.
8. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names ch. f. Ada Byron, by Priam, dam Delphine.
9. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Miss Medway.

Sweepstakes for 1839-40.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

Sweepstakes for 1840-41.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close *before* 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard enters produce of Empress, by Henry—colt by Rowton.

For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100, four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton enters produce of Emmy, imp., by Magistrate—colt by Rowton.

Sweepstakes for 1841-42.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; to name and close before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. Ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Bay Maria, by Eclipse—Colt by Rowton.
2. " " " Augusta, by Crusader—Colt by Rowton.

Stallion Stakes. Foals of 1838.

Entrance $1000, ft. $500, declaration $250. To name and close on or before 1st April, 1837 To come off 1841. Three or more entries to make a race.

SUBSCRIBER.

1. Col. W. Hampton names the get of Rowton. [A1]

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WADE'S CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES, have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms, and botts, loosens the hide, fines the coat, purifies the blood, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Sold at 37 1-2 cents, or $4.50 a dozen packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each packet. Sold by J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, sole importing agent, where they may be obtained wholesale or retail. [J28-tf]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

ROWTON.

THIS beautiful Stallion and celebrated Racer will make his second season in America, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Gerow, at W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and one dollar to the groom; the money to be paid in advance, or before the mares are taken away.

The season will commence on the first of February, and end the first of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Rowton is a good chesnut without white, fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and muscle. He is a horse of the finest limbs, and most exact proportions, and after the exportation of Amphion, was considered the most beautiful stallion in England. His stock are thought very promising, and are selling as high as the get of any stallion in the kingdom. By a reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Rowton's pedigree and performances may be seen, as also the very high estimation in which he is held both in England and America.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 2, 1837. [J28-9t]

ANDREW.

HAVING purchased an interest in the celebrated Stallion and Race Horse, ANDREW, he will make his season this Spring at Newmarket, within one mile of Petersburg, and will be at his stand ready to serve mares by the 15th March. Terms and particulars in a few days.

Petersburg, Feb. 22, 1837. [mh4] O. P. HARE.

SHARK.

THE celebrated race horse *Shark*, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy—Old Black Maria, by Imp. Shark, etc. etc., will stand again at my stable, near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75 the season. A class of five mares at $60 each. It is unnecessary to say more, as *Shark* is so well known to the breeders of the race horse.

Boydton, Va., Jan. 7, 1837. [J21-11m] JOHN C. GOODE

BAREFOOT.

THIS justly celebrated imported horse, one of the few now in America that ever won the Great Doncaster St. Leger, and a proved getter of winners in America, has recently been purchased by the undersigned at a high figure, and will stand for mares the ensuing season near the Oakland Race Course, Louisville, Kentucky, at the moderate price of $75 for the season, and $1 to the groom. The money to be paid, with the expense of keeping the mares, when they are taken away, or on or before the 15th of July next, when the season will end.

On the English Turf Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day, he was not only the best in the North, but entitled to rank as the best colt of his year, at Newmarket, he having there offered to run the noted Emilius for 2000 guineas, who declined the challenge; and he ran on, when six years old, all distances, as will be seen by a examination of his performances as here noted.

That which, in addition to unrivalled performances and pure and fashionable pedigree gives value to a stallion, Barefoot claims. He has proved himself not only a sure foal-getter, but a *getter of winners*, in this country! Where is the imported horse now in America or west of the Alleghany, with the exception of Leviathan, of whom this can be said?

He is the sire of Clara Howard, the fleetest of the fleet, and game, on a the course of 3 or 4 miles, with high Union Course weights. Also of Admiral, Ajax, Tramp, and the colt out of Agnes, all winners of important races, matches or sweepstakes, in quick time, and of several other good ones.

By reference to the advertisement now or heretofore published in the Spirit of the Times, under the head of "Union Course, Long Island," of Matches and Sweepstakes to come off, it will be seen that many of Barefoot's get are heavily engaged in both matches and sweepstakes of importance. For one colt dropped last Spring, own brother to Clara Howard, $1500 was refused, when only five months old, and several others, now yearlings, could not be purchased, for less than $1,000 or $1500 each.

History and Description.—Barefoot is a chesnut, with a star and small stripe down the face, but without white feet or other white marks; standing upon short legs, and of great substance, as his dimensions hereafter given show. He was bred by Gilbert Compton, Esq., near York, and foaled in 1820—was sold at an early age to Richard Watt, Esq., of Bishop Burton, near Beverley, in Yorkshire, who brought him forward on the turf, and after winning the Great St. Leger in 1823, was sold by Mr. Watt for 3,000 guineas, to the Earl of Darlington, (now Marquis of Cleaveland), who, in 1827 or 1828 disposed of him to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Baronet, who sent him to America for the benefit of his native country at large, after having beaten nearly all the best runners in England, and he was landed at New York from the ship Napoleon, Capt. Smith, May 25th, 1828. C. R. Colden, Esq., of New York, better known in the Sporting world as "an old Turfman," took the admeasurement of his different points on the day he was landed, which were then as follows:—Height, 5 feet 2½ inches—girth, 5 feet 9 inches—arm, in circumference, 1 foot 9 inches—length from the breast, or anterior point of the shoulders, to the extreme point of the hip, 4 feet 11 inches—circumference of the fore leg below the knee, 8 inches—back or sway, from the posterior termination of the scapula, or shoulder blade, to the coupling, 1 foot 5½ inches.

His Pedigree cannot be surpassed—he was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Rosebury, sister to Ruby, by Phenomenon; her dam Miss West, by Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Basto. Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, out of a Gohanna mare; her dam Flaxinella, by Trentham—Woodpecker—Everlasting, by Eclipse. Dick Andrews was got by Joe Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare, her dam by Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snip—Godelphin Arabian. Joe Andrews was got by Eclipse, out of Amaranda, by Ounnium; her dam Cloudy, by Blank—Crab—Partner, &c.

On the English Turf, Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day; having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances, as well as by reference to the Sporting Annals for the years 1823 to 1826, inclusive.

PERFORMANCES.

At the York Spring Meeting, 1822, he run second to Miss Fanny, in a sweepstakes of 30gs. each for two year olds, for which eight started, and three only were placed. In September, 1822, (then only two years old), he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, 11 subscribers, at Pontefract, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Bordeaux and 4 others very easy. Barefoot, at the Spring meeting at York, May, 1823, at three years old, St. Leger Stakes, one mile and three quarters, 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3:15, or 1:51 per mile.

1823—At the August meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, 17 subscribers, 8st. 5lb. (117lb.) one mile and a quarter. Time, 2:22, or 1:52 per mile, beating Richardson's b. c. by Filho da Puta—Nargen—Isabella, and one other. At Pontefract, Sept. 2, won a sweepstakes, 16 subs., 14 miles 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Palatine. Won very easy.

Doncaster Meeting, Sept. 1823—Monday, Sept. 15, the St. Leger Stakes of 26 guineas each, for three year old colts, 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.); fillies 8st. (112lbs.) 84 subscribers. 1. Mr. Watt's ch. c. Barefoot, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, Goodison. 2. Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Sherwood, by Filho da Puta, Scott. 3. Mr. Riddle's b. c. Comte d'Artois, R. Johnson. The following also started but were not placed: Mr. Peirse's br. c. by Comus, out of Rosanne; Lord Surrey's br. f. Etiquette, by Orville; Mr. West's ch. c. Claude Lorraine, by Rubens; Mr. Roger's b. c. Tancred, brother to Pacha, by Selim; Sir M. W. Ridley's br. c. Ringlet, by Whisker; Lord Kelburn's ch. c. Caledonian, by Stamford; Mr. Panter's br. c. by Orville, out of L'Huile de Venus; Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Mercandotti, by Muley; and Mr. Ferguson's ch. c. North Star, by Octavian. *Note*—Sherwood, Tinker, and Rosanne colt, Barefoot, Columbus, Comte d'Artois, Tancred, Mr. Uppleby's colt by Proselyte, Polly, the Lisette filley, North Star, Hydra, Meltonian, Berezina, Palais Royale, Brilliante Ringlet, Plumber, Rhuba b. Isabella, Brighton, Honest John, and L'Huile de Venus' colt, went off without being started by the clerk of the course, leaving at the post Caledonia, Mercandotti, Claude Lorraine, and Etiquette, when the Rosanne colt came in first, Barefoot second, and Comte d'Artois third. This was decided by the Stewards and gentlemen appointed from the Club to be a false start, and the race was afterwards run as above. *False Start*—Sherwood made very severe play, and kept the lead up to the Red House, when he was headed by Comte d'Artois, and some very severe running then took place between the Comte, Barefoot, and Rosanne, the latter winning by only a head. Tinker (afterwards known as the celebrated *Lottery*) was beat early, and Barefoot was shut out in running. Run in 3:22 *The Start*—The Comte here made severe play, until about two distances from home, when Barefoot came alongside of him, and won very easy by two lengths. Run in 3:23½. See page 69 of English Racing Calendar, attached to vol. 12 of the English Sporting Magazine, for 1823, and also Annals of Sporting for 1823, vol. 4, p. 248. It is also worthy of note, that the St. Leger Course, in 1823, was 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, it has since been curtailed 43 yards, leaving it of latter years only 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 132 yards, precisely 308 yards short of 2 miles, which, although run last year in 3:23, yet Barefoot in 1823, went 43 yards further in the same time, and repeated the distance with only the addition of a quarter of a second. Moreover, in the first race, ordered to be run over, in consequence of being adjudged a false start, Barefoot, although shut out, that is, hemmed in on all sides by the crowd of horses, so as to obstruct him, nevertheless, lost by only a head! And in the second trial won easy by two lengths. Here then his success did not depend upon any fortuitous circumstance; he proved himself, by repetition, decidedly the best horse, of a large lot of good ones, and is in justice entitled to credit, for that which no horse in America can show a claim,—running 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, (nearly 265 yards short of two miles) when 3 years old, with 114lbs. upon his back, in 3:23, and repeating it in 3:23½.

In corroboration of what is here said, will be found in the Annals of Sporting, vol. 4, page 244—"at length the St. Leger of 1823 is decided, and Barefoot, after running the race twice, is declared the victor, thus proving the old adage, that public running is the sure and safest criterion to back a horse."

After winning the Doncaster Great St. Leger, he was purchased by Lord Darlington (now Marquis of Cleaveland) for 3000 guineas—was carried by him to Newmarket, where he challenged Colonel Udney's celebrated horse Emilius (the recent winner of all the great stakes, and since the sire of Priam, Plenipo, Sarpedon, and others), for 2000 guineas, which was not accepted. At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, £50, distance, 1 mile, 1 quarter, and 24 yards, 8st. 10lbs. (122lbs.) beating Tressilian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicoli, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partisan colt. Won easy. Thus winning every race for which he started, for that year, and beating the best horses on the turf.

1824—At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs., against Bizarre, carrying 8st. 2lbs. (114lbs.) 2 miles and a half, 7 subscribers, and was beaten, after a well contested race. At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, 3 subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over, no horse appearing to contend with him. At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the King's plate, 4 miles, 10st. 7lbs. (147lbs.)—Time, 8:18, and the favorite at starting; but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third and beating Bugle. At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, 5 subs. 8st. Leger Course, carrying 8st. 7lbs. (119lbs.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.)—thus giving Lottery, of the same age, 4lb., and whom he next year beat at even weights. The time of running 3:30. The above is the only time of starting in 1824.

1825—At Lancaster, in June, then 5 years old, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 17 subscribers, 3 miles, 8st. 8lbs., (120lbs.), time not given; beating Lottery, (above mentioned, 5 years old, same weight), Young Corrector, 5 years old, Panthea, 4 years old, carrying 7st. 11lbs. (103lbs.) an excellent contested race. At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the Gold Cup, 15 subscribers, of 10 guineas each, 3 miles, 8st. 12lbs. (124lbs.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both 4 years old, and carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.) and beating Sligo, 4 years old

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, " Ga. - - - Lafayette Co., Match, $5000 a-side, *Gerow* vs. *Charlotte Barnes*, Dec. 4.
GREENSB' " Jockey Club, Lafayette Course, Annual meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
GREENSB' BORO', Ala. - - Henry Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th Oct.
" " BURGH, Ky. - Match, 2 m. h., $1000 a-side, *Ben Duncan* vs. *Robt. Burns*, 12th Oct.
" " Match, $300 a-side, 2 mile heats, *Waxetta* vs. s. c. by Waxy, 11th Oct.
KEND Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
MBCF ALL Co., Md. - Buffalo Course, Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
MON LENBURG, Va. - Turf Club, Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Sept.
NA TRSAL, L. C. - - - Match, 2 m. h., for 500 Bales Cotton, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May, 1838.
NA TCHEZ, Miss. - - - Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
SHVILLE, Tenn. - - Union Course, L. I., Match, $5000 a-side, Two mile heats, *Henry A. Wise* vs. *Gift*, to come off during the Second Fall meeting.
NEW YORK CITY. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, Eclipse Course, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
OXFORD, N. C. - - - Camden Course, N. J.—Match, Four mile heats, $10,000 a-side, $3000 if *Charlotte Russe* vs. *Lady Clifden*, during the ensuing Fall meeting.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. - Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
RUSSELLVILLE, Ky. - Annual meeting, 2d Thursday, 10th Aug. King's Plate to be run for.
THREE RIVERS, L. C. Annual meeting, 2d Thursday, 10th Sept.
UPPER MARLBORO, Md. Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday 5th Oct.
VICKSBURG, Miss. - Match, —— heats, $1000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
" " Match, $5000 aside, 1 mile out. *D. Hardeman*, vs. *Bob Collins*, 20th Nov.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

CONTENTS OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The *First* number of the new volume, published on the 18th February, 1837, contained an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES. FOUR MILE HEATS, during the year 1836—Reports of Races—Matches—On Dits in Sporting Circles—Essays on Blood Stock—Pedigrees, etc., and a great variety of *Sporting Intelligence*.

The *Second* number (25th Feb.) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses*. THREE MILE HEATS, with a great variety of Sporting and Theatrical Intelligence.

The *Third* number (4th March) contained the Pedigrees, Characteristics, and Performances of "the cracks of the day," including *John Bascombe*, *Post Boy*, *Mingo*, *Rodolph*, and *Linnet*, with the usual variety of other reading matter.

The *Fourth* number (11th March) contains a complete *Alphabetical List of Stallions* for 1837—(consisting of 123 of the most distinguished)—with several communications from Breeders and Turfmen in different sections of the country, and other original articles.

The *Fifth* number (18th March) contained a *Complete List of English Winning Horses* of 1835, at all distances, being the only one published in America.

The *Sixth* number (April 15th) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses, Two Mile Heats.*

☞ Back numbers from the commencement of the present volume, will be furnished to new subscribers if desired. Files will also be preserved at the office for binding, at the expiration of the year, for such gentlemen as wish it.

The *New Brighton Pavilion*, one of the most imposing and magnificent structures in the Union, has been recently thrown open for the reception of company. From an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that the Pavillion consists of four edifices, united by corridors, piazzas, and collonades, with bathing houses, etc., attached. More than $150,000 have been lavished upon this superb establishment; and to give it an eclat in the fashionable world co-equal with its extent, its delightful location, and its admirable arrangements for the convenience and enjoyment of its patrons, the New Brighton Association have placed its entire direction in the hands of MILFORD, of the American Hotel—the strongest assurance the Association could give the public of their determination to render the Pavillion the most recherche and luxurious establishment in the country.

"*Zoloe.*"—A letter over this signature, dated Lexington, Ky., was admitted into our columns last week (in our absence), that requires some explanation, inasmuch as the writer, in the first place, sadly misquoted a remark made by us in a note we appended to an article of his, that appeared in this paper of the 15th July, page 70—and in the second place, after making us answerable for an absurdity of his own, for rating us soundly therefor. With a free and easy exordium, the writer refers to our note, and begins by congratulating himself as naturally apon his escape from us with a whole skin, as if we were a mad dog. After a subsequent sentence or two, he appears to have been suddenly seized with intermittent spasms of excruciating pleasantry, accompanied with a diabolical facetiousness, under the joint operation of which we of course get used up in no time. If he will just refer to the aforesaid *note*, "*Zoloe*" will be sensible that he has done us great injustiee, and that among the things in his communication of last week people will not laugh at, are his attempts at wit at our expence. There are, however, several interesting matters touched upon in his letter; enough, indeed, to prompt the desire to retain him as a correspondent, the foregoing to the contrary notwithstanding.

"Zoloe," in his first article, named *seven* horses as likely to show to peculiar advantage in the List of Winners this year. We presumed to hint that there were others in training in Kentucky which might appear with equal credit; to which he replies by expressing a desire to be made aequainted with their names. Without reference to the distance, but relying on their blood and promise, we should have made a different choice; we might have retained two or three out of the seven enumerated by him, but we certainly should not have overlooked, (as we fancied he did from prejudice,) the claims of such nags as Jim Allan, Missletoe, Mary McFarland, Eliza Bailey, Chilton, Duff Green, Telivia, Caroline Scott, Houston, Buckeye Lass, Theobolian, and half a dozen young ones, such as Dick Johnson, Tarleton, etc. Of the seven "Zoloe" named, but three have been winners this season, while three have been distanced. Nevertheless, he may be right, and we wrong; his opinion is doubtless formed from personal observation—our's was made up from a knowledge of the strains of blood embraced, and previous performance.

With regard to HAMMOND's abilities as a trainer, we have nothing to say. It will be time to enquire into the faults of his system of training when he shall have lost an important match, or his employers lose their confidence in it or him. As they are both distinguished turfmen of experience and discernment, the matter may with every propriety be left to their adjudication.

The decision of the late race over the Oakland Course caused no less surprise to turfmen here than to "Zoloe;" the matter is treated of at length in another place. And now we believe we have "said our say" in reference to all the material points of Zoloe's communication, save that wherein, for a bottle of whiskey, he offers to name the winners of 1, 2, 3, and 4 mile heats this Fall over any track in Kentucky, except that at Louisville, and the one relative to the dozen of champaigne at Sandy Welch's. We say "done" to his first offer, and if he is not here to take the champaigne with us, we'll try this Fall to drink of that same noggin of rough whiskey with him in Kentucky. "What'll the gov'nor say to that 'ere?" as that utilitarian philosopher, Mr. Samivel Veller, might enquire.

SPORT IN THE OLD DOMINION.

We are desired to give the following programme of a day's sport at Fairfield a place in our columns:—

FAIRFIELD RACE COURSE.—*A Match for* $1000.—It gives the proprietor pleasure, in consequence of the disappointment in the late match, to announce to the public that a decidedly interesting race has been recently made to "come off" over this course on the 13th proximo, between Mr. Mason's celebrated mare *Lady Duffie*, and the laurel-wreathed Victory of the Mulberry and Fairfield, the property of Mr. Brown, for $2000 aside. This match, should nothing happen in the meantime to cause a forfeiture on either side, of which, should it occur, the public shall be *duly apprised*, will be productive of more "sport" than any race of any sort that has "come off" at this place for some time past. Both parties are strongly backed by spirited "speculators," and "blood must be spilt" that day. It is thought by many that the laurel-wreath is so closely twined around the brow of the victoress, that vigorous efforts will be required by her opponent to unbind it, for the *soil* seems to suit the "ever-green."

☞ At the same time and place, a large MAIN OF COCKS, 21 aside, for $25 "the fight," and $500 "the odd," will be fought between the County of Dinwiddie on one part, and the Counties of Hanover and Henrico on the other.

The "regular" fighting will be continued *three days*, (and perhaps not surpassed by the "three days" of those fiery Frenchmen in Paris;) and from the large number of "game 'uns" on both sides, and in the adjacent country, will be prolonged no doubt a fourth. The Main being made entirely between respectable persons, the strictest order and propriety will be observed; added to which, to prevent confusion and promote "sport," the Pit (not the "bottomless one," for I apprehend that's rather a "tight place" already) will be enclosed and furnished with seats; so that those having a curiosity to witness a species of diversion originating in a better day, (for they had no "rag-money" then,) and in vogue at present among some of the best people of England, can have *that* very *natural* feeling gratified by taking out 25 cents worth of it in the Pit, or tickling the palm of my Pit-keeper's hand with some smooth "better currency," for which, no doubt they will receive in change some "good old white, (not Judge White) money."

AMERICAN THEATRE--Bowery.

MR. DINNEFORD begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that his BENEFIT will take place on Thursday next, July 20th. Several distinguished performers have volunteered their services, and the entertainment of the evening will, for variety, novelty, and attraction, exceed any presented this season. [J15-1t.]

PAVILLION—NEW BRIGHTON.

THIS magnificent establishment, the architectural beauty and arrangement of which competes with any other on the continent, having been furnished by the Pavillion Association, opens as a Hotel (under the charge of the subscriber) for the reception of boarders on Monday next, 10th inst.

Its situation is considered by all who view it, as the most eligible of any in the bay of N. York, for the purpose intended. The Pavillion consists of four edifices, united by corridors, piazzas, and collonades. The centre building is three stories high, surmounted by a dome and observatory, supported by columns. The centre building, 60 by 80, contains ten rooms adapted to be used as parlors, saloons, or drawing rooms, and twelve bed-rooms. In the rear of this building, connected by a corridor, is the great saloon, banqueting, or ball-room, 88 feet by 40, with a splendid dome ceiling. The basement under this room contains kitchens of the most approved construction, store-rooms, larders, cellars, vaults, ice-house, &c. Connected with the centre building by a grand collonade and corridor, are two wings, each 160 feet by 50, two stories high, besides basements and attics, containing 33 rooms and chambers.

The front of the whole is adorned by three magnificent porticos, forming with the connecting platforms a grand promenade, 231 feet in length by 15 in width. The perspective view formed through its vista of columns, is one of the most splendid that can be imagined.—The edifice is surrounded by grounds on which the hand of improvement is actively engaged.

Of all the bathing places and summer residences on our sea board, New Brighton must soon become the most distinguished, as it is already the most attractive, from the purity of the atmosphere, the beauty of its position, the elegance of its buildings, its convenience and accommodation for sea-bathing, and the variety of its amusements; while its proximity to the commercial emporium affords facilities to the man of business as well as to those who are in pursuit of health or of pleasure, which it is believed cannot be found so well united elsewhere. Excellent steamboats ply hourly between this and the city, and perform the trip in 20 to 30 minutes.

New Brighton, Staten Island, is situated on an undulating surface, rising gradually from the water; comprehending to the eastward a noble view of the bay of New York, with the shipping and ports of the cities of New York and Brooklyn, and Long Island to the Narrows. On the north, a prospect of the Hudson River to the Palisades, including Hoboken and Jersey City; while towards the west may be seen Newark and its bay, down to Elizabethport, with the range of Bergen woods.

Staten Island is about 16 miles long, with an average breadth of about four miles: it is well wooded, and its surface finely varied by hill and dale, with good roads in all directions. From every eminence the most magnificent panoramic views of ships and spires, villas and groves, sea and bay, country and city, present themselves. This variety of scenery throughout the Island renders the rides and walks particularly inviting and interesting; while its woods and waters afford amusement to the sportsman. The air is remarkable for its salubrity, as numerous instances of longevity among the inhabitants fully attest, and indicates its importance to those who desire to retain or recover the most inestimable of earthly blessings—health.

This establishment will continue open throughout the year, and the terms for board and other accommodations will be such as to make it an object of economy as well as comfort, to the citizens of New York, to select it as a permanent residence. The breakfast hour in summer is at 7½ o'clock, and dinner at 4 o'clock. The steamboat which leaves New York at 3½ o'clock, reaches New Brighton before dinner is announced. The last boat to town passes at a quarter before 7 in the evening, and the first in the morning at a quarter before 8 o'clock. Board for the summer season will not exceed eight dollars per week. Children and servants half price.

One wing of the Pavillion is arranged for the accommodation of females, the other for single gentlemen, with a smoking saloon fronting the bay attached.

EDWARD MILFORD.

N. B. The Wines selected for this Hotel are very choice, and will be disposed of at reduced rates. [July 15-1t.]

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. RACES,

OVER THE HENRY COURSE, will commence on the 4th Tuesday, 24th day of October next.

First Day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, ent. $100, h. ft.: Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st September, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

A. Webster. Saml. H. Early. N. B. Starke. Wm. M. Inge.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse, $300; free for all ages; ent. $20. Two Mile heats.

Same Day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, ent. $200, h. ft.; Two Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st September, 1837. Now one Subscriber—Wm. M. Inge.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse, $1000; ent. $50; $200 to be awarded to the second best horse in the race, provided he saves his distance. Four Mile heats.

Fourth Day—A Poststake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies; ent. $200, p. p.; Two Mile heats; now one Subscriber—Wm. A. Verell.

Same Day—A Sweepstake, free for all ages (weights for age), ent. $200, p. p.; Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Wm. H. Leland. Early & Amis. N. B. Starke. Jno. B. Jones. Wm. M. Inge.

Fifth Day—A Sweepstake for 4 yr. olds; ent. $500, p. p. Two Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Wm. A. Verell. N. B. Starke. Edw. Johnson. Levin Gale.

Any communication addressed to either of the Proprietors, Greensboro', will be attended to.

H. A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
ROBT. BEVERLEY.

Greensboro', Ala., June 22d, 1837. [Jy15]

KENDALL COURSE—FALL MEETING, 1837.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over the above course.

1st. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old. Two mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept.

2d. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old; Two mile heats: sub. $100, h. ft. Free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept.

Spring Meeting, 1838.

3d. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March next.

4th. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old. Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft. Free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March next.

Gentlemen desirous of entering into the above stakes, will please address

JAS. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor, Baltimore.*

☞ The Fall Races will take place over this Course the Second Tuesday in October (the 10th.) [J15]

BUFFALO JOCKEY CLUB—FALL RACES, 1837.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to be run for over this course, situated near Clarksville, Mecklenburg County, Va., at the ensuing Fall meeting.

1st. A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, ent. $200, h. ft. Two Mile heats. To name and close 1st Sept. 1837. Four or more to make a race.

2d. A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, ent. $100, h. ft. Mile heats. To name and close as above. Four or more to make a race.

3d. A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, ent. $100, h. ft. One mile out. Colts 80lbs., fillies allowed 3lbs. To name and close as above. Three or more to make a race.

This Club has been revived the present year, with a large increase to its subscription; trainers and breeders are invited to subscribe to the above Sweepstakes. Address the subscriber, Clarksville, Va

JAMES WILLIAMSON, *Proprietor.*

Mecklenburg County, July 1, 1837. [J15]

SWEEPSTAKES—MULBERRY COURSE, Va.

THE following Stakes are to be run over the Mulberry Course, near Fredericksburgh, Fall meeting, 1837, to commence the 4th Tuesday in Oct.

A Stake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft. To name and close 1st August. Four subs.

A Stake for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft. To name and close 1st Sept. One subscriber.

A Post Stake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $150. To close the evening preceding the 1st day's race.

A Post Stake free for all ages, Two mile heats; sub. $200. To close 1st Oct.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring, 1838, to run Spring, 1841, then 3 years old: Mile heats; sub. $500, ft. $200. To name and close 1st Jan., 1838. Now 10 subs.

Lynchburg, July 5, 1837. [J15-tls] J. H. OLIVER, *Proprietor*

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA RACES.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open to be run over the Camden and Philadelphia Course.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr olds that never won a race; Fall meeting, 1837; Mile heats. Ent. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st Aug. Now 5 subs., viz.:

Jas. M. Selden, | Isham Puckett,
Wm. Jones, | J. S. Garrison.
A. L. Botts,

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, (Fall meeting, 1837,) Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200. To close 15th Sept.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, (Spring meeting, 1838,) $500 ent., $200 ft.; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st Jan., 1838.

A Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, (Spring meeting, 1838,) Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $250; 4 or more to make a race, to close 1st Nov., 1837. Now 2 subs.

A Sweepstakes, (Fall meeting, 1838,) with colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats, ent. $500, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race, to close 1st June, 1838.

A Sweepstakes, (Spring meeting, 1839,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st Jan., 1839.

A Sweepstakes, (Fall meeting, 1839,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. 200; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st June, 1839.

A Sweepstakes, (Spring meeting, 1840,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st June, 1838; to which there is now 5 subs.

A Sweepstakes, (Fall meeting, 1840,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200.

Philadelphia, July 6, 1837. [Ju8] W. N. FRIEND.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

ON the last Saturday in July next I will sell at my Farm, St. Leger, in Chesterfield County, 15 miles from Richmond, and 25 from Petersburg, *all* my Blooded Stock, consisting of BROOD MARES, COLTS, and FILLIES, of all ages; together with the whole stable of horses trained by me this Spring—a list of which follows:—

Experiment, 5 yrs. old, by Jack Downing, dam by Rattler.
Ormond, 5 yrs., by Charles, dam by Alfred.
Margaret Armistead, 5 yrs., by Imp. Apparition, dam by Ogle's Oscar.
Reindeer, 4 yrs., by Sussex, out of the dam of Margaret Armistead.
Sorrel Filly, 4 yrs., by Charles, dam by Hal, grandam sister to Trifle's dam.
Sorrel Colt, 3 yrs., by Charles, dam by Medley, grandam Merino Ewe.
Sorrel Colt, 3 yrs., by Charles, dam by Tariff, grandam sister to Tuckahoe.
Sorrel Colt, 3 yrs., by Echpse, dam by Jack Andrews.
Bay Colt, 3 yrs., by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Charles.
Sorrel Filly, 3 yrs., by Eclipse, dam by Screamer.
Sorrel Filly, 3 yrs., by Eclipse, dam by J. C.
Gr. F. Gift, 3 yrs., by Grey Beard, dam by Charles.
S. F., 2 yrs., by Andrew, dam Drunken Frolic.
S. F., 2 yrs., by Andrew, dam Nirce.
B. F., 2 yrs., by Grey Beard, dam by Charles.
S. F., 1 yr., by Hotspur, dam Drunken Frolic.
S. F., 1 yr., by Hotspur, dam by Tariff.
S. F., 1 yr., by Hotspur, dam by Medley, grandam Merino Ewe.
S. F., 1 yrs., Full Sister to Collier.

Brood Mares.

Arietta.
Drunken Frolic, by full brother to Middlesex (Capt. Stockton's), out of the dam of Collier.
Sorrel mare, by Medley, dam Merino Ewe.
Bay mare, by Tariff, dam Sister to Tuckahoe.
Bay mare, by John Richards, out of the dam of Trumpator.
(With their foals.)

Also the most promising colt I know in Virginia, by Shark, dam Arietta, with a great many others.

Terms of sale, 12 months credit, with interest added. Negotiable notes, with approved endorsers.

Black Heath, July 1, 1837. [Ju8] JOHN HETH.

FOR SALE.

THREE SPLENDED JACKS, for Breeding.—They are from the Pyrenees, of extraordinary height, being from 15 to 16 hands high, with immense bone, and in every respect superior animals, and worthy the attention of breeders. They can be seen at Lewis's stable, corner of Stone and Broad sts. For terms apply to 84 Front-st., up stairs. [Ju8-3t]

TREE HILL (Va.) RACES.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to be run over the Tree Hill Course, Fall meeting, 1837.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Two mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept. Now one sub. and four promised.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Mile heats; ent. $200, h. ft. Four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept. Expected to be large, now 1 sub.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race prior to naming, Mile heats; ent. $100, h. ft. Four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Sept. Several have promised to come down to this stake.

Tree Hill, June 27, 1837. [Ju8]

SWEEPSTAKES,

TO be run for this Fall, over the Jefferson (Va.) Jockey Club Track. The meeting (most probably, as usual) two weeks previous to the Washington City races. Three or more to make a race—free for all 3 year old colts and fillies that have not won stakes at fashionable courses.

1st. Two mile heats and repeat—entrance $250, forfeit $75.

2d. One mile and repeat—entrance $150, forfeit $50.

The entries in either stake to be made on or before the 1st of August.

Charlestown, *June 22, 1837.* [Ju8] WM. CROW, Jr., *Treasurer.*

PUBLIC NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, will offer at public sale, at the late residence of JOSEPH A. MABRY, deceased, in Knox county, twelve miles west of Knoxville, on the 24th day of October next, and continue until the sale is completed, the well known stable of Race Horses and a variety of other Blooded Stock, all the Farm Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Jacks and Jennies, Household and Kitchen Furniture of various descriptions; the well-known Farm, the late residence, (except the widow's dower), together with all the other smaller tracts belonging to said estate; all the Corn, Fodder, Oats, Hay, Wheat, &c., which is on hands at the day of sale. Many other articles too tedious to mention.

Bond and approved security, and twelve months credit on all sums over five dollars, and a discount of six per cent per annum, for all cash paid on sums over five dollars.

Further particulars will be made known on the day of sale. Mr. James Cox will show the Farm.

All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to come forward and make payment immediately, and those having claims against it, are hereby notified to file their claims with us, within the time required by law, or they will be forever barred.

GEO. W. MABRY,
JAMES COX, } *Executors.*
W. T. GIVENS.

Knoxville, Tenn., June 14, 1837. [Jy1-5t]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Jul.]

WANTED,

FOR some of the Western Theatres, for the term of five years, three American young ladies, of unquestionable respectability, from fifteen to twenty years of age. They must be well versed in erudition, and have some knowledge of music. For such, very liberal encouragement will be given. Address, within thirty days, (post paid) to

[J24] THOS. M. GROVES, N. Y. Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe, where he will continue his practice as an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur. [J10]

MEDLEY COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Medley, of first rate pedigree, fine form and size, and now two years old. For terms apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [m27]

SWEEPSTAKES, LAFAYETTE COURSE, AUGUSTA, Ga.

WE agree to run a Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old, over the Lafayette Course. Two mile heats, to come off the first week in December, 1837, as changed from the first week in January, 1838, by the Convention held in Charleston in February last, which changed the time of the annual races over the Lafayette Course, from the first week in J 1838, to the first week in December, 1837. Named and closed 1st March, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. John Crowell names br. f. by Stockholder, out of the dam of Bolivia.
2. Col. Wade Hampton names Imp. b. f. by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow.
3. Capt. James J. Harrison names full sister to Kite.
4. Messrs. Townes & Smith names ch. c. by Bertrand, jr., out of Mary Frances.
5. John Morrison names b. c. Target, by Luzborough, dam Becca, by Marquis.
6. Lewis Lovell names ch. c. John Guedron, by Bertrand, dam Pacussia.

THE following is a Stake, closed for December, 1838; $200 entrance, half forfeit.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. Hampton names Imp. b. f. Ella, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta.
2. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names Imp. ch. f. by Priam, out of Delphine, by Whiskey.
3. G. Edmonson names ch. c. by Leviathan, dam by Gallatin.
4. John Morrison & Co. names ch. c. Highland Henry, by Henry, dam Highland Mary.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for 1839, sub. $500, h. ft. To name and close before the first day of October, 1837, to which there are six subscribers, 3 or more to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Col. Wade Hampton. | Robert D. Glover.
Col. Joseph H. Townes. | G. Edmonson
Col. John Crowell. | John Morrison.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for December, 1840. Entrance $1000, ft. $250. Four or more to make a race. To name and close at our next December meeting. Now three subscribers, viz.:—

Augustus H. Kenan | Col. W. Hampton | Griffin Edmonson.

Augusta, Ga., May 18, 1837. [m27] JAMES LAMKIN & Co., Proprietors.

NEW ORLEANS J. C. RACES—ECLIPSE COURSE,

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES, over the Eclipse Course, will commence the first Tuesday in December, 1837, for the following purses.—

Four mile heats $3000, $500 to the second best horse.
Three mile heats $2000, $300 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats $1500, $300 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats, Plate, value $1000—5 year olds and under, their appropriate weight: 6 yr. olds and over, 100lbs. Liberal purses will be given for Mile heats and Mile heats best 3 in 5. Same purses will be given at the Spring meeting, the first Tuesday in April, 1838.

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor and Treasurer.*

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, Fall meeting, 1837; to commence 1st Tuesday in December.

A Post Stake for all ages, Four mile heats; sub. $5000, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To be run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in December. To close the 1st Sept. 1837. One subscriber.—This stake will in all probability have 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run 1st day of the Fall meeting, 1837, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250; to name and close as above.

Spring meeting, 1838, to commence 1st Tuesday in April.

A Post Stake, P. P., for 3 year old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $1000; 5 subs. and closed.

Sweepstakes for all ages, Three mile heats; sub. $2500, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in April. To name and close the 1st of Jan. 1838. Address Y. N. OLIVER, New Orleans.

New Orleans, May 1, 1837. [m13]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE FOR SALE.

THIS universally acknowledged fine horse is now for sale, and will be delivered on the 15th of July, when his season expires. Trustee is a short legged horse, of great power and fine form, and his late owner, Capt. Stockton, being determined to know whether he was a four mile horse, (having put all his fine mares to him,) gave him a trial last autumn, and although lame and in no condition, Trustee ran his four miles in eight minutes with his shoes on; thus proving himself to be a horse both of speed and bottom. Trustee covered a few mares last season besides his owner's, and his colts show great form, bone and blood. Trustee can be seen at the Union Course, Long Island.

April 22, 1837. [A29] W. LIVINGSTON.

A STABLE OF HORSES IN TRAINING FOR SALE.

EXPECTING to be obliged to go to Europe early in the next month on business, I would be glad to sell three valuable horses, now in training, and at this time very promising. They consist of Lady Cliffden, who won all her races of the last year at 3 years old. Another fine 2 year old colt by Sussex, and a very fine 3 year old out of Grecian Princess, by Maryland Eclipse, (one of the best sons of old Eclipse), and in the great Dorsey Stakes at the Central Course.

These horses will be sold at fair prices for stock of their acknowledged value, and time would be given on a portion of their purchase, if well secured and desired. A careful and experienced trainer might also be obtained with the horses, if a sufficient inducement be held out to him. I would also sell Grecian Princess, with a Tranby colt by her side, for $2500, or Betsey Wilson, also with a Tranby colt for the same price. Application must be made early if a purchase is to be effected.

THOS. EMORY, Eastern Shore of Maryland.

P.S. For the pedigrees of my Stock *in extenso*, see the 6th vol. Turf Register, page 423. [A15] T. E.

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE,

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Stouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TO THE OWNERS OF HORSES, COWS, AND DOGS.—Carter & Mills, Veterinary Surgeons, respectfully inform the public, that, having taken the Stables and Yard in Broadway, opposite Waverley Place, they intend carrying on the veterinary business in all its branches, and they hope that attention and moderate charges will entitle them to a share of patronage and support.

Sick or lame horses received at the stables at $6 per week, including medicine, attendance and keep.

Horses and Cows attended in town or country at equally moderate rates

Medicine for every disease the horse, dog, or cow is liable to, prepared and sold at the Infirmary, and advice gratis.

☞ Horses bought or sold on Commission.

☞ Horses examined, and opinion given as to soundness. [m13]

REMOVAL.

P. C. STRYKER most respectfully informs his friends and customers that he has removed over the way, to that large and commodious brick house, lately occupied by Mr. S. B. Campion. He hopes to merit the patronage of his old friends and as many new ones as he can get.

Mount Holly, N. J., March 27, 1837 [A1.]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Seventh) of this paper was commenced on the 18th of February, 1837, being the *second* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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